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French Extend Compulsory Service

Paris, Oct. 27.

The French National Assembly today prolonged the length of the compulsory military service from one year to 18 months and abolished the exemptions from service hitherto granted to about 72,000 young men every year.

The clause of the Bill extending military service was voted by a show of hands, the Communists alone voting against it.

Defending the Bill in the absence of the Defence Minister, M. Jules Moch, who is at present in New York for the Atlantic Pact talks, on German rearmament, the Prime Minister, M. René Pleven, asked the Assembly to reject all the amendments in favour of exemptions for family reasons.

There were 35 to 40 amendments of this sort, some of which provided new reasons for exemptions.

EXEMPTION REASONS

M. Pleven revealed that since the end of the Second World War one-third of each year's generation of young men had been exempted from military service.

These exemptions consisted of 54,000 for family reasons, namely eldest sons of war widows, eldest sons of families of six or more, eldest sons of orphans.

Furthermore, some 10,000 men were exempted because they have special occupations, such as miners or because they resided abroad.

The number of men exempted as physically unfit totalled on an average 62,000.

M. Pleven said that if these exemptions, apart from the physically unfit, were maintained, the length of military service would in a year have to be extended to two years.

The Assembly agreed to abolish these exemptions by 385 votes against 196, the latter figures including 14 non-Communists. But the Government accepted an amendment providing that Parliament would be given an opportunity of reducing the military service from the eight months voted today if any European country not represented in the Council of Europe should reduce its military service below this limit.

The amendment was adopted by 411 votes against 176 Communist votes.

EDITORIAL

Riding A Tiger

THE seriousness of the situation in Indo-China is now patent to all. The French are withdrawing from their major frontier posts under heavy Vietminh pressure and at high cost: The rebel drive confirms to some extent the fears that were entertained all summer when experts predicted that after the monsoons ended Indo-China could be expected to become "a second Korea." The resemblance to Korea lies in the fact that this is part of the same expansionist drive of the Communist bloc to get control of all of Asia, especially Southeast Asia. It would be very serious indeed if Indo-China were lost to the democracies. Siam, Burma and later Malaya and Indonesia would be endangered, and a rich rice-growing area would be cut off from the rest of Southeast Asia. This is no time to cry over split milk or to indulge in recriminations over what the French might or might not have done to avoid this crisis. The fact remains that the alternative to the French and their weak choice for a ruler—the Emperor Bao Dai—is Communism under Ho Chi-minh. The logical policy is one of preferring a regime that can be changed by democratic processes, and that will certainly lead to genuine national independence some day, to one that will have a firm Communist lid put upon it. American material aid is now arriving and it will be stepped up. It is to be hoped the French will receive all the arms they need or can handle. Their chief difficulty, however, is manpower. The French, though they are receiving some help from Vietnamese troops, are not getting enough. There ought to be

NORTH KOREANS STRIKE BACK

British Troops Meet Resistance

Tokyo, Oct. 27.

Remnants of the North Korean Army, their backs to the Manchurian border, hit back stubbornly along the advancing United Nations line today.

Communist troops, well dug in on high ground and supported by tanks and self-propelled guns, halted the British Commonwealth Brigade on the west coast while others were fighting hard further inland and over in the north-east.

The North Koreans were reported to be reorganising in Communist Manchuria across the icy Yalu River which marks the frontier.

Unconfirmed reports here said that 40,000 Chinese had been thrown in to help them hold the River's great power plants feeding Manchuria's war industries.

British forces ran into very heavy resistance about two miles west of Kisan on the road from Pakchon to the Manchurian northern border at Sinuiju.

United States Fifth Army Air Force planes, called in to tackle the enemy holding good defensive posts in hilly country, knocked out five tanks, but full results were not yet known.

The South Korean Sixth Division, which thrust one spearhead unopposed to the Yalu River yesterday, were today fighting off attacks from three sides in mountain snows further east at Onjung, 30 miles from the frontier.

American aircraft also flew in to help them and the South Korean First Division, grappling with a Communist division at Unsan, a few miles to the south-west. Other Southern forces were hurrying to their relief.

STIFF OPPOSITION

In the north-east, the South Korean Capitol Division reported stiff resistance at a point 40 miles above Hungnam on the coast and inland north of Pukchon.

Organised forces still opposing the United Nations in the north were estimated at 20,000. Another 15,000 cut off by the Allied advance were believed to be taking part in harassing minor actions in the south.

Major-General Yujiro Heung, commanding the South Korean Second Corps, stated today according to frontline reports, that 40,000 Chinese Communists had been thrown into the North Korean battle to protect vital Yalu River power plants.

He said they were taking part in the fighting at Unsan, 45 miles south-east of the frontier.

The South Koreans intended to capture these electricity plants and particularly the Soko dam which pumps power to Siberia as well as Manchuria and Korea, he added.

This dam, 40 miles upstream from Antung on the Manduri side of the River, was built by the Japanese in 1937 with switches on the Korean side. Its loss would cripple industry in the Manchurian cities of Dairen and Mukden.

The South Korean authorities have begun to enrol reservists between the ages of 17 and 47, according to Pusan Radio today.

Reservists were ordered to register by October 30 or be severely punished.—Reuter.

—P.S.—I did.—Reuter.

Chimney

Lecarno, Switzerland, Oct. 27.

A housewife, Madame Nordling, 52, died when her clothes caught fire while she was trying to clean the chimney of her house here.—Reuter.

Governorship

For Former Colony ADC

London, Oct. 27.

Alde-de-Camp to the Governor of Hongkong from 1921 to 1925; Major-General Robert Arthur Ross Neville, CBE, has been appointed Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the Bahamas, in succession to the late Sir George Ritchie Sandford.

A Royal Marine since 1914, the new Governor served during the last war at the Admiralty as Assistant Director of Naval Intelligence, Combined Operations, and in the Mediterranean.

He was promoted to the rank of Colonel in 1945 and the rank of Major-General two years ago.

From 1946 to 1948 he was ADC to the King.

He will be 54 years of age in December.—Our Own Correspondent.

*Major-General Neville was ADC to Sir Reginald Stubbs, KCMG, who was Governor from 1910 to 1925.

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YOUR RADIO LISTENING FOR NEXT WEEK IN DETAIL - A "TELEGRAPH" FEATURE

'Down Memory Lane' Celebrates Its Third Anniversary On Tuesday

"Down Memory Lane," the popular programme conducted weekly over Radio Hongkong by Aileen Woods, celebrates its third anniversary this Tuesday when it will be on the air from 7.30 p.m.

Aileen Woods is a firm believer in the fact that nothing pleases more than a surprise and if he has any special surprise up her sleeve it will, he is adamant, remain such. So, no knowing what we will have till Tuesday evening. However, it may be anything from the Gay Nineties up to more modern times.

On Tuesday, also, from 10.15 p.m., Radio Hongkong will be relaying a programme from London entitled "The Festival of Britain." This programme gives listeners a preview of the Festival of Britain and the microphone will be visiting the main exhibition site on the South Bank of the Thames and some of the other places in London and the rest of Britain where Festival preparations are going on.

Hongkong

2.30 Hongkong Calling. Programme Summary.

2.32 THE MELACHRINO SINGERS' MILLENNIUM PHILHARMONIC CHORUS & ALLAN JONES (VOCAL).

Melachrino ("It's the day") (Leonard); Melachrino Strings; Spring's awakening (Sanderson); Silvano (Soprano); Castle of Stars (Maderina); The Castle of Stars (Carreras); Gurnamji; Alan Jones (Tenor); John in the Night (Melachrino); The Melachrino Strings; Wishful Thinking; It's so (De Sylva); Melachrino (Maderina); Melachrino (Mayer); (Chase); The Melachrino Strings; When I grow too old to dream (Homer); Alan Jones; The Melachrino Singers; Faithful Friends (Homer); The Melachrino Strings.

2.40 STUDIO: FRED CARRIO, QUARTET.

2.45 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND ANNOUNCEMENTS.

3.00 ORCHESTRAL SELECTIONS.

The Merry Wives of Windsor—Overton (Natal)—Boston Pianoforte Orchestra; The Old Bachelor; Curzon—New Concert Orchestra;uriant, Polka (from "Schwanda"); Weimar; Berlin State Opera; Marionette Serenade; And His Orchestra; Cavalier Rusticana; Selection (Masenlli); Marie Weber and His Orchestra.

FORCES' PROGRAMMES.

2.00 "ITMA."

2.30 STUDIO: "AMERICAN PATROL."

A Programme of Reed Characters Introduced by John Van David.

2.00 STUDIO: HOSPITAL REQUESTS. Presented by "Amber."

2.00 "COMPOSER CAVALCADE" — MUSIC AND SONG OF HANS MAY.

Featuring Flora Ashe, George Astor, Dick James, and Anton and His Orchestra.

2.30 STUDIO: "FORCES' CHOICE." Presented by Gordon Welsh.

2.00 STUDIO: "UNIT REQUESTS." Linda Carter Calling — C Platoon, B Company Detachment, RASC.

2.45 Hongkong Calling. Programme Summary.

2.40 "SOUTH-EAST BOUNTY" — CONTINUOUS PROGRAMME AND HIS ORCHESTRA; VOCAL TITO GUIZAR.

No Tablao De Duhiana (Hector); Rumba: Caminito-Tango (Tito); Guadalajara (Guitarra) — Tito

Guitar; The Cuban (Rodriguez); Siboney (Cuban); Cuban Moon (Hector); Tico-Tango (Discopolo); El Rancho Grande — Tico-Guitar, with Orch.; Mi Chica (Yours) (Hector); (Madrigueras).

2.30 "SOUTHERN SERENADE."

2.00 WORLD NEWS AND NEWS ANALYSIS (LONDON RELAY).

2.30 STUDIO: "SATURDAY ROUND-UP."

2.00 LONDON STUDIO MUSIC. Peter and His Orchestra; Peter Dawson, Silent Worship (Handel); Dennis Noble (Purcell); (Hector); — Eagle (Seaver); — Eustace, Acadian and Organ accompaniment.

2.30 "TIME FOR MUSIC." BBC Midland Light Orchestra, conducted by Gilbert Vinter.

Three English Dances; Song my mother taught me; Ma Curly-head; The King and Queen (Fantasy); Songs of the Dordogne.

2.30 STUDIO: SPORTS TIME. By Bill Phillips.

2.30 p.m. HONGKONG CALLING—PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

2.32 "THE IMMORTAL STRAUSS." Intro: Waldmäister (Overture); Capriccio, in Wien-Ritter (Pianoforte); Prinz und Prinzessin (Overtures); Spazierklavier; Volkslied; Emperor Waltz; Wiener Blut-Viennese Waltz Orchestra.

2.30 STANLEY BLACK AND HIS ORCHESTRA. With Vocal by Anne Shattock and Denby Daniels.

2.45 "FROM THE EDITORIALS" (LONDON RELAY).

2.45 WEATHER REPORT.

2.45 "ITMA."

2.45 "RECITAL." Heart and Soul (Plano); Heart and Soul (Vocal).

2.45 "D MINOR OP. 23 (Armenia)." With Vocal by Anne Shattock and Denby Daniels.

You haven't changed (Phillips); Denny Dennis (with the Orchestra); I keep forgetting to remember (Lubin); Stanley Black Orchestra; I hear your voice (Evans); The Roundabout (White); Dance of the Three Blind Mice (Thorne).

2.00 "FROM THE EDITORIALS" (LONDON RELAY).

2.10 Interlude.

Virginia Reel (Coffey) — Boston Promenade Orchestra.

2.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND ANNOUNCEMENTS.

2.30 AFTERNOON CONCERT.

Oprichnik — Overture (Tchaikovsky); The National Symphony Orchestra; (Bruch); Op. 25; Giger Platigorskij (Cello); and the Philadelphia Orch., conducted by Eugene Ormandy; The Comedians (Kabalevsky); Op. 20; The Americans (Mozart); Little Lullaby (Glanz); Anne Shelton with the Orch.; The Moon was Yellow (Anhert); Stanley Black and His Orchestra; The White (Whiting) and Other Interludes (Whiting).

2.45 RADIO HONGKONG "PROW" CONCERT.

Concert No. 2 in D Flat Major (Elgar); Salomé (Piano) — Solomon (Piano); Suite No. 1 (Bach); Suite No. 2 (Bach); Suite No. 3 (Bach); Suite No. 4 (Bach); Suite No. 5 (Bach); Suite No. 6 (Bach); Suite No. 7 (Bach); Suite No. 8 (Bach); Suite No. 9 (Bach); Suite No. 10 (Bach); Suite No. 11 (Bach); Suite No. 12 (Bach); Suite No. 13 (Bach); Suite No. 14 (Bach); Suite No. 15 (Bach); Suite No. 16 (Bach); Suite No. 17 (Bach); Suite No. 18 (Bach); Suite No. 19 (Bach); Suite No. 20 (Bach); Suite No. 21 (Bach); Suite No. 22 (Bach); Suite No. 23 (Bach); Suite No. 24 (Bach); Suite No. 25 (Bach); Suite No. 26 (Bach); Suite No. 27 (Bach); Suite No. 28 (Bach); Suite No. 29 (Bach); Suite No. 30 (Bach); Suite No. 31 (Bach); Suite No. 32 (Bach); Suite No. 33 (Bach); Suite No. 34 (Bach); Suite No. 35 (Bach); Suite No. 36 (Bach); Suite No. 37 (Bach); Suite No. 38 (Bach); Suite No. 39 (Bach); Suite No. 40 (Bach); Suite No. 41 (Bach); Suite No. 42 (Bach); Suite No. 43 (Bach); Suite No. 44 (Bach); Suite No. 45 (Bach); 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SHARK-FISHING FOR 'SUNSHINE'

DEADLY foe of the shipwrecked sailor, the killer shark has also become one of man's best friends. Where once the sight of a shark's fin slicing through the water brought dread to the hardiest mariner, the iron-jawed monster is now eagerly sought for the rich oil stored in its liver. When refined, this oil produces the sunshine Vitamin A so important for growth.

While many fishermen hunt the shark for sport, the bulk of this fishing is done by large commercial fleets, mainly off Florida. The ships lay out mile-length chains studded with giant steel hooks at night. The next morning the catch is hauled in. Very often a shark refuses to co-operate and has to be clubbed into submission or shot before it can be dragged aboard.

Besides being a rich source of Vitamin A oil, sharks have many other uses. Their fins are highly-prized by Chinese for making soup. Shark skin makes the toughest leather in the world. And in some places the meat is a rare delicacy.



THE ARRANGEMENT of chains for hooking sharks is so intricate a fisherman must be careful he doesn't go overboard with the bait. The payoff comes when a giant, like the one at right, is hauled in.



FIGHTING to the end, the sea titan summons the last of its waning strength to savagely resist being taken aboard a ship off the Florida coast.

It fights to the last. The careless fisherman who gets too close to a shark before it is dead, risks a smashing blow from its powerful tail.



PLACING a holisting hook in a shark's mouth and removing the hook with which it was caught is a dangerous operation. Although stunned, shark has enough power in its jaws to rip off an arm.

There is no Waste as the Man-Killing Shark is Converted Into Vitamin-Rich Oil, Choice Food, Leather and Other Commercial Products.



FRESHLY-REFINED oil from a shark's liver is tested by a chemist for its content. The sea killers are a rich source of Vitamin A.



LOOKING LIKE clothes on a laundry line, these are the skins of sharks taken in a good catch. Valuable by-product of shark-fishing, they are used by Chinese for making soup.



THIS CLOSEUP shows a shark's liver being turned over into oiling positions.

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AT 12.30, 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

**THE INSULTED
AND INJURED**

A GREAT WALL PICTURE

QUEEN'S ALHAMBRA

AIR-CONDITIONED

SHOWING TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.15, 7.20 & 9.30 P.M.

ESCAPE IN HIS FIGHTER'S MOOD IN WARNER BROS'

MONTANA

TECHNICOLOR

ERROL FLYNN ALEXIS SMITH

5 SHOWS TO-MORROW

Extra Performance 'MONTANA'

QUEEN'S ALHAMBRA

— AT 11.30 A.M. — AT 12 NOON —

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5 SHOWS DAILY

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GIRL REARS BABY GORILLA TO GIANTHOOD!

In the picture with the 10 most thrilling thrills ever pictured!

John Ford and Burton C. Cooper present

MIGHTY JOE YOUNG

The Strange Story of a Girl and a Gorilla

Starring TERRY MOORE · BEN JOHNSON

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MGM's AMAZING ADVENTURE IN THE CINEMAS

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Business...

Fine Quality Printing
and Design

SOUTH CHINA MORNING POST

A SEAT IN THE STALLS
THE CENSOR GIVES SOME UNCENSORED NEWS**Ban-children rules clear the way for better films**

BY HAROLD CONWAY

SHOW TALK

Here is good news from Britain's chief film censor, Mr A. T. L. Watkins, whom I was talking to last week ago.

By the end of the year, he hopes, cinema audiences will at last be allowed to grow up—and see pictures which have not had the sense and point blue-pencilled out of them.

Sedateness for its own sake will not, of course, be encouraged. But, short of that, producers will be able to send scripts on to the studio floor knowing that adult stories may be treated in an adult manner.

Mr Watkins, in a long talk asked me to give this news to producers and audiences alike. How encouraging to find a censor who admits that he hates censorship!

TIRED OF WAITING

What will make this revolutionary change in policy possible? The granting of a new certificate for films—an "A only" category which will exclude under 16s, even when accompanied by adults.

"We are tired of waiting for this certificate," Mr. Watkins says. "I agree with all you have said about the anomalies. Grown-up cinemagoers are having their intelligence sacrificed for the sake of the youngsters, whom we cannot keep out."

"After what you wrote I went to the premiere of that French film, *Passionnelle*, I found some of the cuts made by my own Board so absurd that I had them restored next morning. That is the kind of excessive zeal the present censorship system can encourage..."

The "A only" certificate is expected to receive Whitehall sanction by Christmas.

"After that, new pictures can be judged with adult eyes—and we can keep out of everybody's way," promised Mr. Watkins. No censor can say fairer, or more modestly than that.

THE GUTHRIE KNIFE

Stage producers are accustomed to cutting chunks out of other people's plays—or persuading the authors themselves to do the cutting. Now Tyrone Guthrie, one of our finest producers, has had to apply a surgical knife to his own play.

Taking the critics' advice after the first night he has shortened "Top Of The Ladder"—by 25 minutes—a painful sacrifice for any dramatist. One big chunk has gone from the beginning, another from the end.

"I've never dealt with so reasonable an author," says Guthrie. "He took the operation without flinching."

Result: "Top Of The Ladder" is now down to comfortably under three hours' running time at the St James's.

For John Mills, the star, the shortened version comes as a relief—especially on matinee days. For he has to be on the stage throughout, except for three minutes in the last act.

STATELESS DIETRICH

You know those low vibrant tones of Marlene Dietrich, that husky accent which still fascinates after nearly 20 years of Hollywood? Would you say she belonged to a native of Indiana, U.S.A.?

Miss Dietrich doesn't think so either. That is why she arrived in London worrying about her role in *No Highway* as a star from the Indiana town of Terre Haute.

To pacify Marlene the character in the screen will be left discreetly stateless so far as dialogue goes. What a relief from those coy references in some British films, to the Hollywood star having "been to school in the States"—or Canada.

Producers have a habit of matching Dietrich against formidable competition from other star actresses, then letting them fight it out for honours. In her last two films she entered the ring with Jean Arthur and Jane Wyman—and achieved knock-out blows.

This time I am not so sure. In *No Highway* our own Glynnis Johns is playing the air hostess who gets James Stewart for husband in the end. And Miss Johns, with her sull, small voice, is no mean exponent of stage-and-film ringeract.

She has been acting star off the scene—effortlessly and without intention—since the age of twelve.

PASSED TO MR RANK

What will Mr. Rank say if he receives that appeal from Jean Simmons—his last

SHOW TALK

remaining big contract star—to let her make future films in Hollywood?

My belief is that Mr. Rank has been expecting the upbeat for some time—and will say "Go and be happy." Though he has options on Miss Simmons, a picture for two years more, Rank and his producer know that an actress does her best work while her heart lies.

We may soon see Hollywood's MGM negotiating to take over part of Jean's contract—MGM being Stewart Granger's present employer.

I gather there are no Rank plans for a new Simmons picture this year, though her American "leave" is nearly over. The decks had been cleared so that she could go to Italy and make Shaw's *Androcles and the Lion* for Gabriel Pascal.

The ebullient Mr. Pascal—who once spent £1,300,000 making *Cesar and Cleopatra* for

(World Copyright Reserved—London Express Service).

MAGGIE AT HER BEST

Margaret Sullivan, now too seldom seen on the screen and busy on Broadway, plays one of her best roles in years in "No Sad Songs For Me", now showing at the Lee Theatre.

This is a touching and well presented story of a woman who learns that she has but 10 months left to live and decides to encourage a successor to herself as wife to the husband and mother to the child she is to leave behind.

British critics have described the film as one of the best to come out of Hollywood this year.

In the picture above, Mary Scott (Margaret Sullivan) learns that she is doomed to die from cancer. Below, a dramatic moment with the successor of her choice (Viveca Lindfors).

**Rank has a long-term option on Jean Simmons' time for a picture. Every year he announces the intention of exercising that option. This time Jean was warned she must be ready to go.**

Since then, there has been silence from the Androcles front in Italy. A silence which may have Miss Simmons and Mr. Granger writing another letter, beginning: "Please Mr. Pascal."

TAKE IT EASY

I never expected to see that darling of critics and public, Betty Hutton, get a near-pining; but she has come off a bad second-best to Fred Astaire in that new film, *Let's Dance*.

Can it be that Miss Hutton has pranced and roared once too often? If so, Hollywood should let her heed—and allow the girl to calm down.

I contend that this star should be stopped singing and dancing in future. She has always shown signs of being first-class actress when keeping still.

Miss Hutton knows it, too. "I much prefer myself as a straight actress, but I have to do what my employers order," she told me during her London visit. "Audiences don't tire of seeing, but I could easily play myself out with those song-and-dance antics."

Now I hear that Miss Hutton's next role is a dramatic one—in a story called *Sadie Smith*, about the shady side of politics. But even here there is to be a "musical ingredient" in a background of the Roaring Twenties.

If that means Betty Hutton roaring too, I give up hope.

(World Copyright Reserved—London Express Service).

It's A Man With Doom In His Bag

By STEPHEN WATTS

The 36-year-old twin brothers, John and Roy Boulting, have already substantial records—or rather one joint record, for they always work together—as makers of British films.

They were only 23 when they formed their own producing company and their first film, "Consider Your Verdict," made for £1,800, established them as young men worth watching.

But they have done more in their 13-year career than make a name for themselves and, presumably, money. They have made a reputation for courage, taste and judgment. The first film to be frank about the Nazis was their "Pastor Hall." With "Thunder Rock" they—greatly daring—tackled the supernatural, for which the film is so apt a medium but which is generally regarded as box office suicide.

They braved the politics of "Fame Is The Spur," brought Graham Greene to the screen with "Brighton Rock," and last year they decided to film a story which they must have known would involve them in special difficulties. It was called "Seven Days to Noon."

It is therefore a pleasure to report that "Seven Days To Noon" is not only a first-class film but that it is already proving a first-class popular success in London. The evidence is that the picture is liked by all levels of intelligence in the audience and it seems that it cannot do other than enhance the prestige of British films wherever it is shown.

NOVEL-IDEA

The special difficulties of the subject are really threefold: it is not a "star vehicle"; its leading part, calling for a middle-aged scientist, totally devoid of glamour, it involves a fictitious evacuation of London which is not the easiest thing in the world to simulate convincingly, and it deals with the atom bomb, about which it is notoriously difficult to remain level-headed. On the other hand, the Boultings must have known that they had got hold of the rarest thing in film-making—a truly novel idea which was at once exciting, intelligent and topical.

Like all good ideas, it can be encapsulated in a sentence: a leading atomic scientist, coming to the conclusion that his work is serving the forces of evil, vanishes from laboratory and home with a bomb in his suitcase and sends a letter to the Prime Minister announcing that unless the atomic weapon is publicly renounced by the Government within a week he will detonate his bomb and destroy most of London.

Once, of course, the idea would have been a piece of wild melodrama. Now it is impossible to dismiss the notion as implausible without an uneasy feeling that tomorrow's newspapers might make it come terrifyingly true.

NONE SO EFFECTIVE

Many films have attempted to put London on the screen, some have succeeded to a degree, but none has achieved so effective a success as "Seven Days To Noon." The city serves as the haystack in which the needle (the scientist) is hidden. And what a dramatic haystack it is.

The film opens slowly but purposefully. For to Scotland Yard the Ultimatum Letter is just the routine outburst of a crank. But when it is checked, and the discovery made that the writer is who he claims to be and is, in fact, missing, the pace quickens and the tension develops.

The climax comes with the evacuation scenes—and how well the Boultings, as producer and director, understand the temperament of the Londoner. The observation of mass psychology, under stress yet tending to the chirpy and facetious, is quite brilliantly done.

The film makes no pretensions to be more than an intelligent thriller, and, because it is something more, it succeeds simply in its aims. The acting is of high standard throughout, especially by Barbara Mullen, who, as the scientist, has the right touch of the intelligent, humanistic mind at the end of its tether without mawkishness; by Oliver Sloane as a ageing ex-actor understandably terrified to find himself housing a man with doom in his bag, and by Andre Morell, a most impressively realistic detective.

ROXY**BROADWAY**

AIR-CONDITIONED

SHOWING TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

James Stewart's Greatest Picture

THE FIRST PICTURE IN EIGHTY YEARS

Which Tells How to Live in Peace With the Rest of the World!

It Took Eighty Years to Find "Real-Foolproof" Way for Peace!

Of This Motion Picture the Screen Can Be Proud... Today... Tomorrow... a Generation From Now...

BROKEN ARROW

James STEWART

Technicolor

JEFF CHANDLER·DEBRA PGRET

Directed by DELMER DAVES·Produced by JULIAN BLAUSTEIN

Screen Play by MICHAEL PLENTHORN·Based on the Novel "Broken Arrow" by ELLIOTT ARONSON

ROXY ADDED: New Technicolor Cartoon "IF CATS COULD SING". Latest 20th Century-Fox Movietone News: 1. Historic Meeting of President Truman and MacArthur. 2. Truman's Inspection Tour of Hawaii's Hickam Field and Pearl Harbour, and then, Wake Island. 3. Truman Decorates MacArthur. 4. The Giant Guns of USS Missouri Blast Red Coastal Strongholds.

NO COMPLIMENTARY TICKETS AVAILABLE.

ROXY: TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW

— AT 11.30 A.M. —

M.G.M. & RKO Radio Pictures Present

"AN ALL CARTOON PROGRAMME"

In Glorious Technicolor AT REDUCED PRICES

BROADWAY: TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW

— AT 12 NOON —

20th Century-Fox Presents

"A TECHNICOLOR CARTOON PROGRAMME"

With Mighty Mouse, Talking Magpies, Etc.

BRING THE CHILDREN & YOUR FRIENDS.

LEE

MAJESTIC AIR-CONDITIONED

DAILY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

DAILY AT 2.

Are you a serious drinker?

ARE you an earnest drinker? To test your right to this honour, what are your answers to these questions?

1.—Does the putting of salt or cigar ash in beer greatly increase its potency? In other words, is this the cheap route to a night's whoopee?

2.—Can one get a mystic kick out of mixing one's drinks?

3.—Is brandy more potent than whisky?

4.—Does drinking beer through a straw especially in a kneeling position enhance its intoxicating power?

5.—Does champagne prevent sun-sickness?

6.—Does gin make you cry?

7.—Do the "fumes" of alcohol in ordinary drinks go to the head?

Colourless?

8.—Are all spirits, such as rum, whisky, gin, brandy, etc., colourless when distilled?

9.—When George Borrow in "Lavengro" spoke of some mead which he drank as "woundingly strong," was he exaggerating?

10.—Is gin always left colourless?

11.—Does the characteristic flavour of Scotch whiskies largely come from the peat fires over which the malt is dried?

12.—Is gin generally stronger than beer?

13.—Is brandy always added to port, sherry, and madeira for export?

14.—Do you have to drink ten times the quantity of beer to brandy in order to reach the same level of intoxication?

Wasting time

If your answers to the first seven questions are "No" and to the last seven are "Yes," you are, according to Mr Oscar A. Mendelsohn, author of "THE EARNEST DRINKER" (George Allen and Unwin, 10s.) well on the way to be qualified as an earnest drinker.

I would, I fear, be partially disqualified because I cannot agree with all his findings.

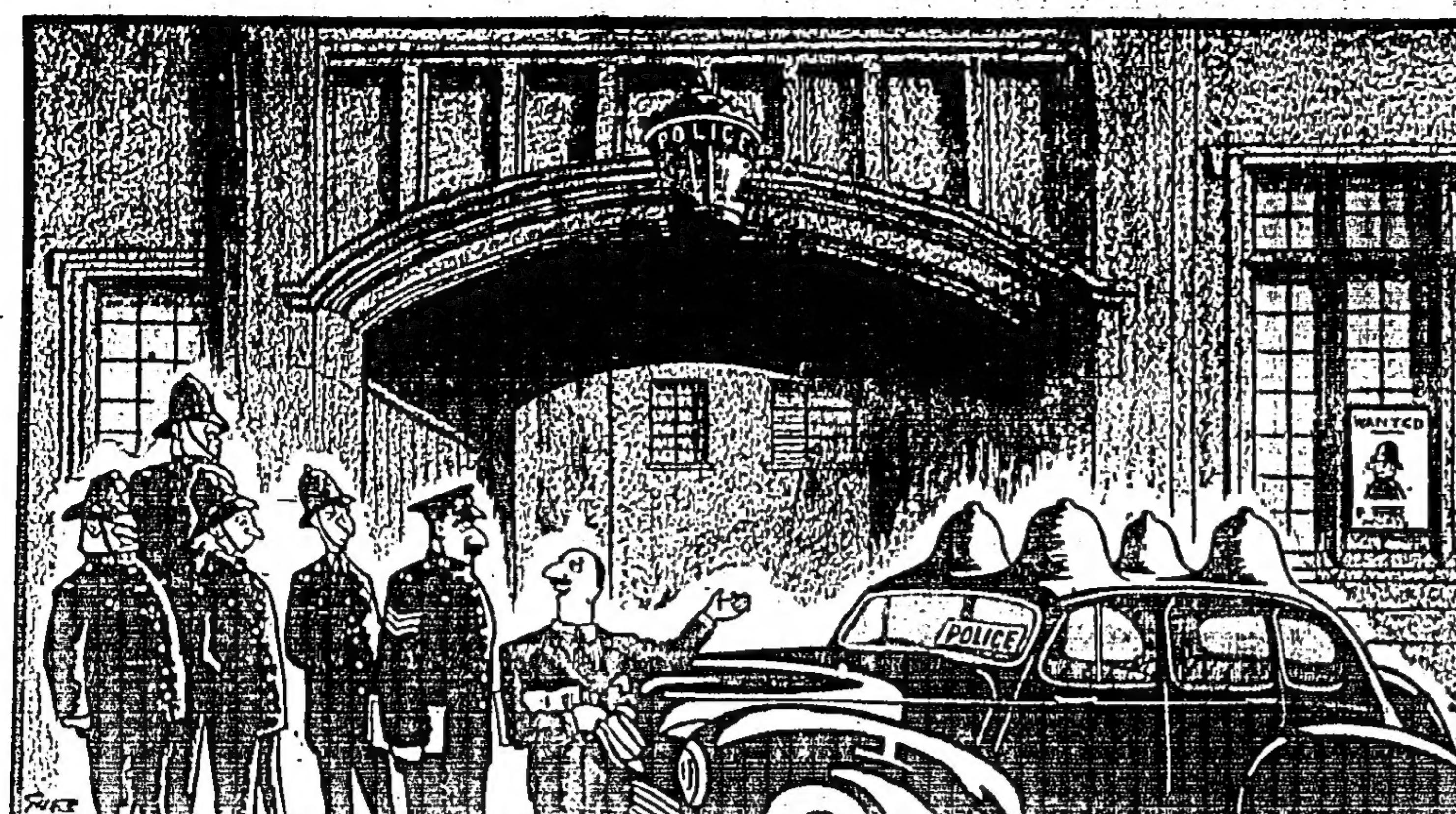
The answer to No. 2 is in the negative. I must have been wasting my time.

As No. 4, no one would kneel down and drink beer through a straw unless he was drunk already, so the question does not arise. Nor would the drinker.

Question. Q. George Borrow was making an understatement if he was lucky enough to have come across the same sort of mead as I have done.

Number 10... Gin is not always left colourless. More than one well-known brand is noticeably tinted.

And about Number 14... I should think you do. I would back half a pint of brandy against five pints of beer any day (or night) of the week.



"Modern design having a tendency to create a shortage of headroom, we are supplying you with..."

London Express Service

AS YOU LOOK THROUGH THE BOMB-TORN CHURCHILL ARCH

A GLEAM OF THE SUN CATCHES THE NEW HOUSE

IT is too good for them! That was the first impression on seeing the new Commons chamber completely finished. Some MPs sitting about on the green benches, looking much more suppressed and overwhelmed than normal, were inclined to agree.

It is like an immense tithe barn in oak, or the nave of a chapel, nave being Latin for ship. It might be an upturned old heart of oak, with stout ship's timbers elegantly curving from the walls to support the bottom, which is the ceiling.

WILLIAM BARKLEY looks around

A long time will pass before M.P.s' eyes stop roving round on loveliness to concentrate on their order papers. Speeches should be much more beautiful until the novelty wears off.

Ship's master architect is Sir Giles Gilbert Scott, on whom genius sits lightly and who, among other kinds of genius, has the capacity for taking infinite pains.

Subtle...

THE unity of this chamber is its great feature, achieved by many subtle means. One is that the floral scrolls in oak at eye level are on a finer scale than those ten or 20 feet up. And when the glance reaches the roof, the scrolls there are bold and sweeping so that everything carved falls unnoticed into perspective.

Every bit of moulding and carving from the roof better not open."

Dignity

ADRIAN SCOTT jocularly brown, and the chamber was lighted now by daylight alone

Vardy, with the dignity of the old craftsman, retorted: "Vardy's joints never open. I hope the woodwork of the chamber will be a monument to me 500 years hence." Back on the floor of the House I told this to Sir Giles. He led me up a gangway and opened the door leading to the division lobby, which is twice as broad as it was in the old chamber and should, therefore be ample for bathehairs. M.P.s on crutches, and even, if need be, motor ambulances.

Sir Giles fingered the joints of the door with a loving touch. "You can hardly detect them."

I said: "Vardy told me two dowels were enough, so he always uses eight."

That is the sort of place this is, a tribute to individual brilliance and personal integrity, a working place worthy of its purpose and of immense prestige value to the nation.

For the first time in history the new chamber provides seats in the Press gallery for Empire and foreign journalists. That decision changes the Press gallery from a U.K. preserve to a worldwide organisation.

In removing many Empire, American, and other foreign grievances there should result a more favourable construction being put on the old institution in these overseas parts.

To meet the reporters' needs the architect has designed a dining-room for 80 at a time, approached by a bar 41 ft. long. When you arrive at this bar you could have a cup of tea, move along for an ice cream later, and reach the hard liquor at night without leaving the room, and all the time advancing steadily in a straight line.

Today, a muscle-bound 50, he likes to think of himself as "stick of sugar-coated Gandhi."

"Me and the world has seen too much fightin'," he told me the other night. "All I wan now is peace and a little pinochle."

The kid, according to the record books, lost only once in 140 professional bouts. What's more, he is reputed to have been as crappy outside the ring as in during his black-and-blue period.

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"Frinstance, take the ginko who runs the news-stand across the way—Patsy White. Used to be great fighter. Had a string of 14 straight knockouts till he met up with me."

"I knocked him down 10 times in ten rounds, but the first time Patsy heard me tellin' about it he said it was only 14 times. So the next time I tell him, just to make him feel good, I said it was 14 times, but Patsy says, 'Who you kiddin'? It was 13.'

"Well, every time he hears me tellin' it he slices off another knock-down, so finally I says to him, 'Okay, let's leave it this way. Mosta the time you was fightin' me from a horizontal position."

"Any novel features? Plenty. A 50ft. periscope enables engineers below the Chamber to watch proceedings as if they were looking through the roof. Thirteen microphones will make even the softest-voiced M.P. audible.

"How big? The floor is exactly the same size as the old house—68ft. by 45ft. Girs. There are seats for 437 of the 625 M.P.s. This is the same number as before the bombing. But strangers (the public), reporters and officials get 137 more seats. The grand total is 930."

"How about security? For every part of the Empire from Aden to Zanzibar has sent a gift of furniture. The Speaker's chair comes from Australia; the three clerks' chairs from South Africa; the Sergeant-at-Arms' chair from Ceylon, and the table from

London Express Service

WHATEVER BECAME OF—?



CLARENCE JOHNSTONE
by Leonard Mosley

YES . . . Clarence Johnstone, of Layton and Johnstone, that variety act (and gramophone best-seller) of the thirties.

In 1938 there were questions about Johnstone's high spending. It was discovered that his assets were £10 and his liabilities were over £40,000.

Mr Johnstone did not agree.

He was living in a five-roomed flat in Maida Vale, and he did

not drink, or dance, or gamble.

He had five cars, he said, in 12 years, and the last one he sold for £100. It was really "a simple life."

He is certainly living a simple life today. In New York. For Layton's former partner is out

of show business.

Mr Johnstone—his friends called him Tandy—felt very humble about everything that had happened since his fame in London. "Ill-luck and poverty destroyed my pride and arrogance and got me to thinking about a swim."

At 65 he is living in a tiny flat and working as a messenger for a printing firm. He married Albert Sander's wife after the violinist's divorce case.

And now that marriage is "bust too."

During the swim she felt like giving up, but her brother, who was then serving in a minesweeper, was pointing a mast when he heard the news, slid down, and arrived in time to cheer her on the last lap.

Today Hilda Sharp is Mrs Hilda Lyons. She lives with her three children in Battersea and Boom Trenchard until they decided to form the Territorial Air Force."

Since Jabez Wolfe, her trainer, assisted her out of the water she has never been able to smell or taste a thing.



HILDA SHARP
by Peter Wilson

HOW many people could name the girl who put up the fastest time—for a British woman—in the Channel swim?

Twenty-two years ago Hilda Sharp crossed from Cap Gris Nez to Dover in 14 hours 58 minutes. She was a London girl of 16, but she had got a job as a nursemaid—in Brighton so that she could have facilities for training and constant practice.

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Today Hilda Sharp is Mrs Hilda Lyons. She lives with her three children in Battersea and Boom Trenchard until they decided to form the Territorial Air Force."

On August 1, 1925, they did so—by appointing "Ned" Grosvenor the first auxiliary commanding officer and numbering his squadron 601.

But now three other auxiliary squadrons have challenged the long-established reign—and the argument is at its height again.

602 (City of Glasgow) Squadron says that (though it had no C.O.) it had an adjutant before 601. 600 (City of London) and 603 (City of Edinburgh) Squadrons say their adjutants were appointed at the same time as 601's (although they had no C.O. either).

And the Air Ministry, eager

to make a decision before the King presents banners to the four squadrons on the occasion of their silver jubilees, has taken the easy way out. It has decided the appointment of the adjutant formed the squadron. So 602 comes out oldest.

Some people are asking:

When is a squadron not a squadron?

BSiani Thynne would agree with 601: When it has no C.O.



601 SQUADRON
by Paul Richey

A PILOT asks: What ever became of Brian Thynne? Thynne it was who, in 1939, commanded 601 (County of London) Squadron, whose pilots first took their famous flying sword emblem into battle against the German seaplane base at Borkum that November.

By 1945 they had shot down more than 300 enemy planes in the Battle of Britain, Malta, the Western Desert, Sicily, and Italy.

Now Thynne is director of a firm of printers in the City.

If he were back in 601 at this moment he would find himself in the middle of an argument which threatens to displace his squadron from the position it has held for 25 years: that of the oldest squadron in the Auxiliary Air Force.

It was Lord Edward Grosvenor who first thought of forming the Auxiliary Air Force. In his own words, he "set on the doorstep of Sammy Hoare and Boom Trenchard until they decided to form the Territorial Air Force."

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—(London Express Service)

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"I was just tellin' my friend he said, 'how we go under the arch and I knock you down six times.'"

"You remember wrong," said Patsy. "It was only five."

"I meant five," apologized Herman.

"See what I mean?" he said after Patsy had gone back to his stand. "Next time it'll be four. And after that, three. But what's the diff? If makes him feel good and it's no skin off my nose."

"Come on, over and get yer name in the paper," Herman yelled back at him.

(London Express Service)

Think!

—It may be one of you who goes to the moon



—And you'd go like this!

THIS is how French scientists who hope one day to make a trip to the moon imagine the control cabin of their rocket ship pictures.

Behind him is the captain. You will notice how rigid regulating the controls of the oxygen-supplied space-suit. That is so it can withstand the effects of the vacuum in space. The space-suit—there it is in space. The corner on the left—would

A fine romance, my friend, this is . . .

by DAVID LEWIN

"The company insisted." "Of course income tax is the snag." "Could you get a word through to Mummy?"

I TALKED to Jean Simmons on the phone to Hollywood the other night. She told me the whole background story to that terse, dry statement from the London office of a Hollywood film company which said: "Stewart Granger is to marry Jean Simmons."

It was a story in which love had no star billing. Jean did not use the word once. Of course, she was excited and happy—"tremendously happy."

But there was worry, too. Worry about how her mother back home in Cheviot-gardens, Cricklewood, had heard the news — from the morning papers.

Worry about what her friends were thinking about such an extraordinary announcement of marriage. Worry about when the wedding could be arranged—and where.

And worry about what we all worry about—income tax.

Yes, on the day of her engagement the young Miss Simmons talked about income tax!

"That's what has been holding it all up. Can we be taxed in both Britain and America? We've got to find out about that. Jimmy would be working in Hollywood and I must film in London. If he were taxed in both places through being married and living at home here it would be terrible. And of course our incomes might be joined for taxation."

To blazes

IT seems they have been worrying about it for weeks. Back in January, when she had her 21st birthday and Stewart Granger flew in from Africa they first discussed a wedding.

"But, oh, the shemozzle of that birthday!" So they waited. Then they met again two weeks ago in

London: "Yes, I approve. It wasn't Jean's fault, but it was the wrong way for me to hear it . . ." (London Express Service)

MORE AND MORE ON THE NEVER-NEVER

LONDON. THE young man dressing the store window said: "Put that 5s-a-week showcard up in front. Leave the cash price ticket on the back of the settee."

He has learned the 1050 shopping lesson: Easy terms sell furniture more readily today than at any other time since the end of the war.

Add up the explanations of the men who sell and the families who buy, and this is the answer:

"More people have got the idea now that it is better to have goods in the home than money in the bank."

The reason is simple: The £ that bought 20 shillings' worth of goods in 1945 now buys only 16 shillings' worth. Instead of depreciating in value with age, many goods—cars are a good example—are worth more than they were last year.

The result is that customers in furnishing stores, motor showrooms, tailors' and radio dealers' shops will sign 4,000,000 hire-purchase agreements this year compared with barely 2,000,000 in 1948.

Listen to Mr MacNeil Greig, of the Hire Purchase Trade Association: "More business is coming from the professional class, the black-coat workers," he says. "They used to look down on hire-purchase before the war. But their salaries have not kept up with living costs. They must turn to hire-purchase now to get the things they need."

"We have seen a complete reversal in our trade," says a director of a chain of retail furnishers. "Nearly seven out of ten customers paid cash a couple of years ago. Now seven out of ten pay for their furniture by instalments. At first we found that they wanted to spread payments over 12 months. Now they want two years."

Suits too

WHILE women are busy with their weekly payments on vacuum cleaners and electric irons, the men are handing over monthly instalments for suits.



WHAT KOREA COST THE KREMLIN

By CHARLES FOLEY

ID you, I wonder, see that recent newsreel shot of Stalin's spokesman Jacob Malik when the Americans at Lake Success passed round the table a Soviet tommy-gun, with a 1950 date stamp, which was captured from the North Koreans?

Russia's most impulsive diplomat eyed the weapon with something approaching horror. He removed his earphones — "Hear no evil!" you could almost hear him think aloud—and refused to talk any more.

Comrade Malik was not playing. In spite of brave words from Moscow and bold threats from Peking the Kremlin has shied away from everything

TOP prize for the Allied victors in Korea is the proof that war is the very last thing Stalin wants.

It means that we have the initiative for once. It means that the Americans may march to the borders of Asiatic Russia and there, under the walls of Vladivostok, put on trial and hang the North Korean puppets of the Kremlin.

Korea was a detail in so vast a sweep of policy, a detail, it is easy, after the event, to see where the Kremlin miscalculated.

South Korea had been almost publicly written off by America as indefensible. A big Communist army, trained and equipped for that very task, was poised to cross the Parallel and liberate their compatriots in the south.

But there is enough to show that the Kremlin has been thrown on the defensive, even in its thinking. Lenin's road to Peking may lie via Peking, but since the Korea war there is London and Washington, besides Calcutta, on the way.

'A detail'

THE United Nations? One could count on confusion, American military intervention was a thunderbolt. The North Koreans fought on, with Russia behind them, so they thought, and very nearly won.

But even with every chance of an American Dunkirk, the Russians would not lend so much as a dozen fighter planes to ensure the victory.

And the other day, when the Allies were striking for the North Korean capital, their wistful Government received from Stalin—a cable of good wishes.

The Soviet propaganda machine betrays Kremlin disquiet.

2 IMPERIALISM must, by its nature, be replaced by Communism and nothing milder.

3 THERE is a natural affinity between the U.S.S.R. and the vast populations of India, China, and the other Asiatic lands which must bring them all into the Soviet sphere.

No confusion

N O more is heard of house-to-house collections, extra factory-shifts and other schemes to aid and publicise the gallant North Koreans.

What are the consequences of the Soviet failure to sustain their champions in the field?

DISMAY among their allies east and west, over the fate of a "People's Democracy" abandoned to the wolves.

BURNING curiosity, in all the Iron Curtain lands, to know what caused the U.S.S.R. to split to lose of face.

A LAME of hope among the Ent Czechs, Poles, and the "liberated" populations who now listen to the D.B.C. and the "Voice of America" broadcasts as eagerly as they did, perhaps, in 1940.

LAWSUITS filed by radio and TV companies threatened to hold up the arrival of colour TV indefinitely.

TENANTS in New York may now be forced by law to stop playing cabaret at midnight. Magistrate Frances Robeson upheld this new rule because the game's complications arouse so many heated arguments.

And the suits challenged the right of the Government to make a decision which would allegedly cause "irreparable injury" to the public manufacturer.

A PRAYER for the dedication of UNO's skyscraper headquarters will be written at UNO's request by New York's Roman Catholic Cardinal Spellman.

Palestine: Will There Be War?

By KENNETH MACAULAY

NICOSIA (Cyprus).

TWO armies are practising war this morning in the narrow land once known as Palestine. Israel has mobilised to test her invasion defences.

In the plains of Jordan, far from prying eyes, the Arab Legion prepares for its autumn manoeuvres also to test its preparedness against invasion.

It is at times when Jordan believes that Israel is applying the pressure and multiplying the pinpricks that two old friends go out into the silence and starlight of the desert to talk things over.

Men of the Arab Legion, their automatic rifles slung

easily over their shoulders, stand on guard.

The two men hold tiny bowls of fragile china and sip their sada, the bitter unsweetened coffee that the bedouins brew and serve even more sparingly than rare brandy.

The older man sits the way he likes best—with a camel saddle as an arm rest. Even then one can see that he is short and stocky, with bushy eyebrows and with grey beard.

Jordan's King

HE is ready to talk about the iniquities of Israel as he sees them, for he is Abdulla Ibn Al Hussein, descendant of the Prophet Mahomet and 70-year-old ruler of the Kingdom of Jordan.

The other man sits comfortably and orientalwise on the rug—a square cut and powerful figure whom one could imagine as the colonel of a Highland regiment.

He is Sir Alec Kirkbride, former intelligence officer to Lawrence of Arabia, and the British Minister in the Jordan capital of Amman.

They have been friends for nearly 30 years, and as Abdulla rose in stature as a king so Kirkbride rose in the diplomatic service of his country from junior assistant secretary to resident, and then Minister.

Today, as Abdulla's friend Sir Alec is the most powerful servant of the British Crown in the Middle East.

It is not surprising, then, that when he has decided to make which may involve peace or war in Palestine, King Abdulla could seek out his old friend and call on him for counsel.

Sir Alec's hands are strong, but they are also sensitive enough to hold the thin threads of restraint and wisdom on which the sword of war is suspended between Israel and Jordan.

City Barrier

IT is only after visiting both countries that one is able to see how strained those threads have become.

A fortnight ago in Jerusalem New City I stood looking across 100 yards of no-man's land at the Old City. There I could set

an Arab Legionnaire keeping sentry duty on the wall.

I stood beside that same sentry the other day. But to reach him I had been forced to travel nearly 700 miles to skirt the barbed-wire barrier which separates the Jewish and Arab parts of the city.

Military regulations forbid entry from Israel direct into Jordan. The journey has to be made by flying to Cyprus and then taking another plane to Beirut, and a third plane to Amman.

What does Jew fear from Arab, Arab from Jew? Look first at the rift of hatred and suspicion—

...THROUGH THE EYES OF AN ARAB

Experts in Amman believe that Israel may one day make a giant pincer movement down the Jordan valley from the north and up along the shores of Dead Sea.

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This would pinch out the great Jordanian bulge (shaded on the map) containing some of the Arab kingdom's finest agricultural land.

To the Arab, it seems a matter of inescapable logic that Israel must secure for herself a source of income within her own economy.

It is inconceivable to the Arabs that the people of Israel can be dependent for ever on free gift dollars from America. Or that they will ever be content to put up with their present pioneering austerity.

The Arab supports this fear by pointing to the resignation of Premier Ben Gurion's Socialist coalition Government. The reason: disagreement over economic policy.

Now look at the fabric of fear—

...THROUGH THE EYES OF A JEW

Israel explains her defensive preparations in a sentence: We are surrounded by a potentially hostile Moslem population of 15,000,000; our own people at the moment do not number more than 1,500,000.

So up to the age of 40, Israeli men must serve two years in the forces. Then they go into the reserves, where they do 30 days' territorial service a year, plus one a month on parades.

The service is the same for women between the ages of 18 and 24, married women excepted. It is impossible for men or women of military age to leave the country. Students planning a career which might be of service to the State are excused. So with few exceptions, Israel is a bourn from which no immigrant ever returns.

Suspicion

TO the Arab, fear finds ground for suspicion in everything across the uneasy border.

The Arabs see Israel's great gathering of her scattered people as more than a fulfillment of Zionist idealism. It is also, they say, the mass importation of manpower, ripe for military service and ready to fight the homeland's battles.

Robeson's reply: "Behind this hysterical screen of anti-Communism a combination of politicians and gangsters have united to fleece the people."

TENANTS in New York may now be forced by law to stop playing cabaret at midnight. Magistrate Frances Robeson upheld this new rule because the game's complications arouse so many heated arguments.

Now, nestling on the summits are solid communal homes and farmsteads so solid that they would withstand a siege.

The Israelis say: "Here we have built ourselves a home and brought husbandry to the top of a hill."

The Arabs say: "Look! There they have built themselves a fortress."

They are, of course, both right. And both are afraid.

—London Express Service

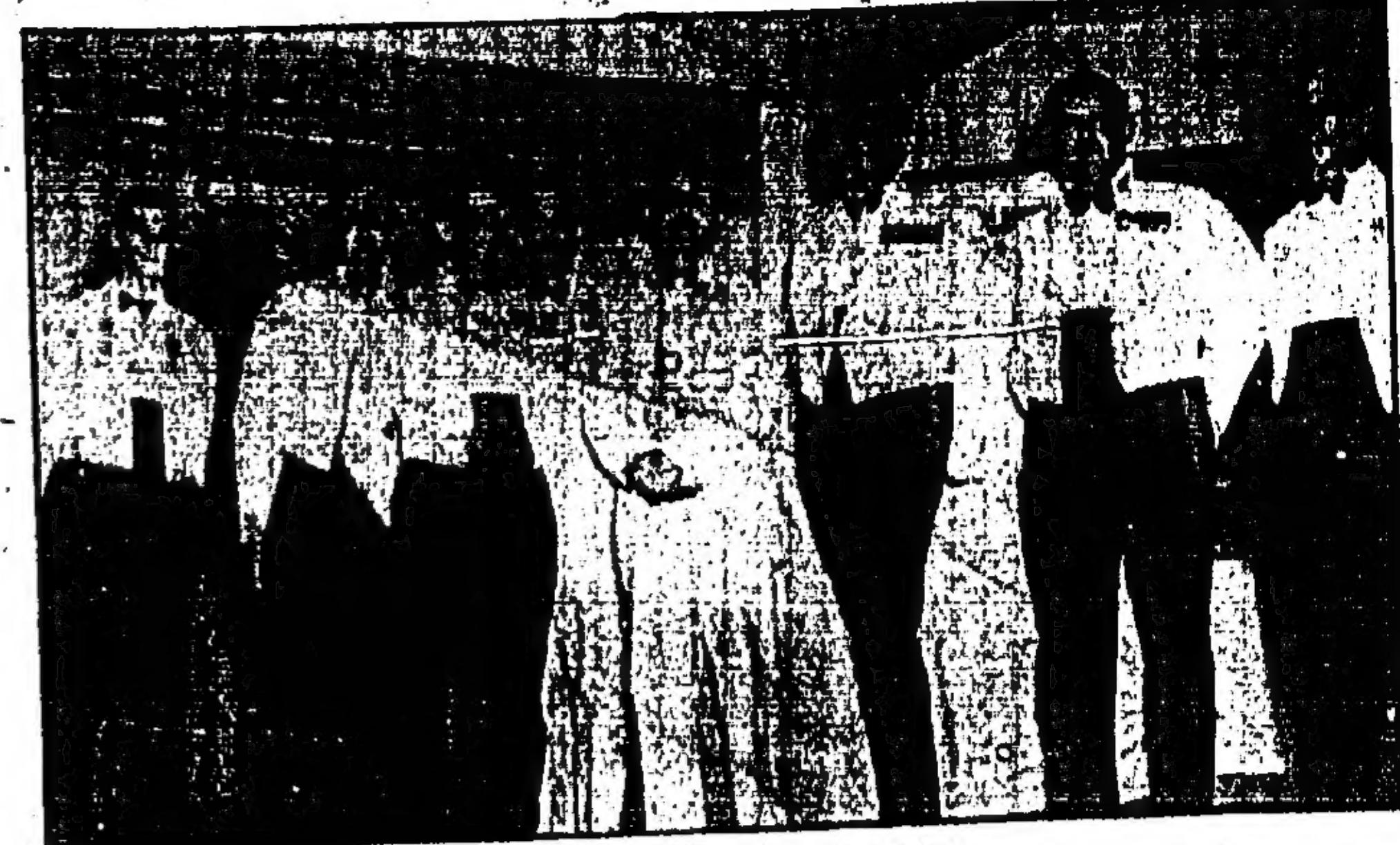
Saturday,
Oct. 28, 1950



MR Ian Hutchison and his bride, formerly Miss Doris Tully, after their wedding last week. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



GROUP picture taken at St Teresa's Church last Saturday after the christening of Daphne, daughter of Mr and Mrs T. A. Pearce. (Golden Studio)



AT the dance given by the 1st Battalion, the South Staffordshire Regiment. Fifth from left is the Commanding Officer, Lt-Col. F. L. Martin. Third from left is General Sir John Harding. Lt-Col. Sir Robert Mansergh and Major-Col. G. C. Evans are third and second from right. (Moo Cheung)



LEFT: Mrs T. R. Rowell distributing prizes at the annual graduation day of Ying Wah Girls' School. Below: The Headmistress, Miss V. D. S. Silcock, reading her report. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



LEFT: The Choir of St Paul's College who gave a concert in the College hall last week. (Sun Ying Ming)



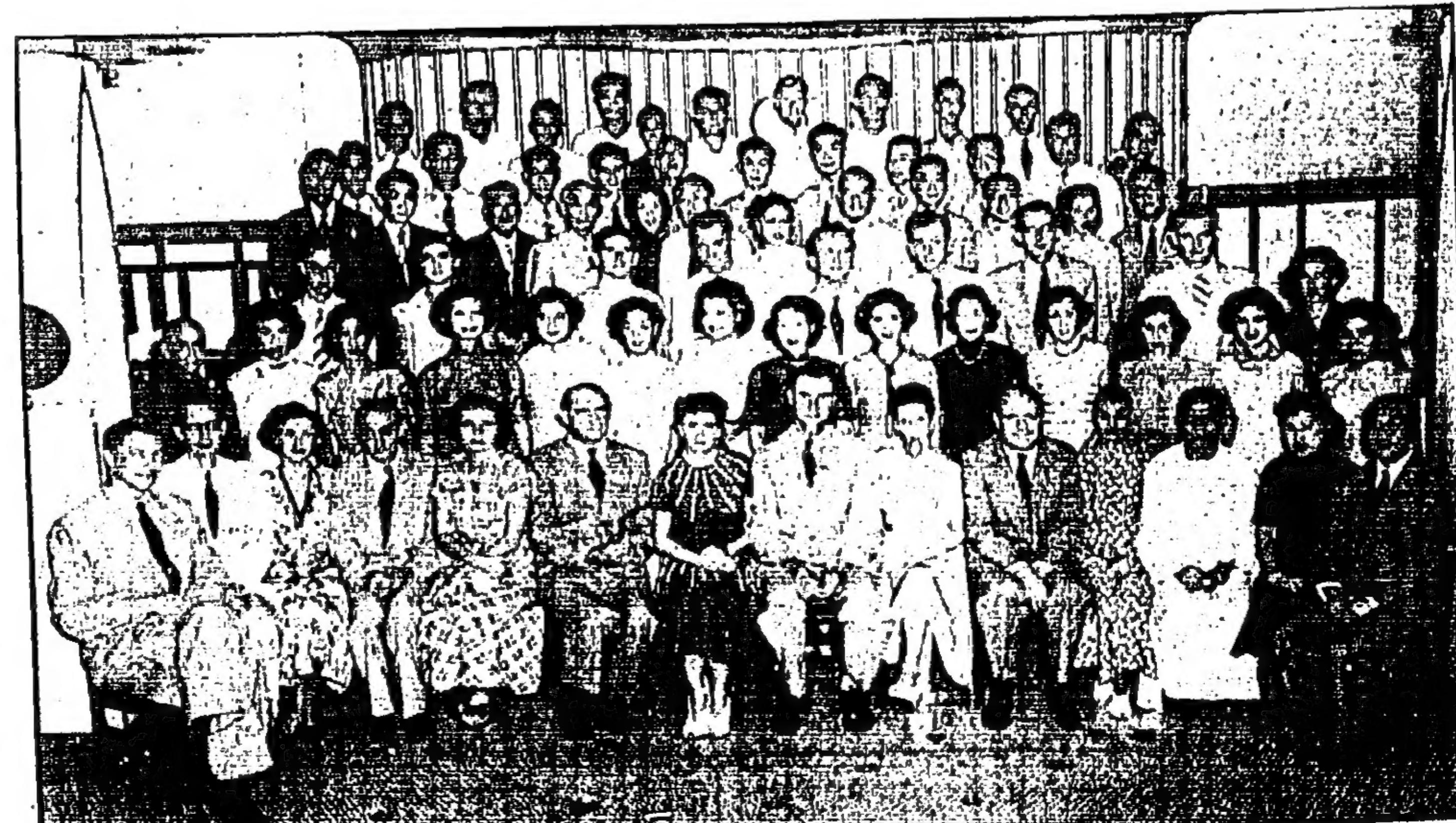
MR Leo Man-pun and Miss Chan Lai-har, who were married at the Registry recently. (Ming Yuen)



HIS Excellency the Governor, Sir Alexander Grantham, and Lady Grantham shaking hands with Hong Kong residents and officials who were at Quon's Pier to welcome them back from leave on Monday. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



PICTURE taken after the wedding of Mr Richard Yeo and Miss Mary Mak, which took place last week. (Roy Tsang)



GROUP photograph taken at the farewell dinner given in honour of Mr H. Schreuder, general manager of the Holland-China Trading Company, which took place at the Tai Tung Restaurant. (Ming Yuen)

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WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

A POTPOURRI OF FASHION IDEAS FROM LONDON

1. IDEAS IN FUR

By Joan Erskine

London. **F**UR shows in general have a somewhat depressing effect upon their audiences. Could it possibly be because the prize range is something between 200 and 2,000 guineas per coat?

Albert Hart, well-known London furrier, recently showed furs that would have graced any occasion. His most expensive coat was silver-blue, mutation mink—with a wide satin belt. His cheapest was a modern little jacket in dazzling white Indian lamb

belted at the back to hold in the fullness.

Illustrated is the most attractive line in fur jackets. This flared-back line is used in all kinds of furs, from raccoon to phantom beaver.

Tailored fur coats are the latest innovation. An ocelot coat trimmed with nutria has a very straight back, with the front fullness falling into pockets.

The best example was a leopard-skin coat with revers, patch pockets and belt sleeves, cut exactly like a fitting cloth coat.

The furs used were natural raccoon, natural wolf, skunk, dyed ermine, fitch skins (usually worked horizontally), Persian lamb, mutation mink, badger, seal, fox, and baum-marten.

The current vogue for reversible coats was seen here on a somewhat more expensive level. Natural summer ermine, a clear caramel colour was lined with camel, and a white Indian lamb coat, fitting tightly to the hips, was lined with black face-cloth.

Most unusual designs were a white mutation mink bolero, with scarf ends to basques; a black Persian lamb coat with a full-back over a slim skirt (cut all in one); and a white fox, and ermine cape, that reached to the ground. This had the effect of a soft fox cape over a long ermine coat, and belongs, we feel reluctantly, to the wardrobe of a film star, to be taken out on premiere nights.

2. VOGUE PATTERNS

THIRTY-FOUR outfits were on parade in London recently, including smart town dresses, country suits, afternoon dresses, interchangeable week-end outfit, evening dresses...and all with the elegance, cut and character of the new collections.

The main interest of the show was the fact that the clothes could not be bought, but could be made, from Vogue patterns. Any reasonably good needle-woman, provided she follows the pattern exactly, can dress in the height of fashion at a very moderate cost.

Fabrics included fine worsteds, barathens, gabardines, tweeds, wool crepes, repp, facecloths, and it must be emphasised that lighter fabrics, for wear in tropical countries, could be used to make the same patterns.

Illustrated on the page is an interchangeable week-end outfit which would be suitable for many occasions.

At left: an emerald green wool jumper suit with slim skirt and tightly belted jacket, which is styled on a man's shirt.

Below right: a stone-coloured gabardine jacket which can be worn with any ensemble. Note the rounded revers and pocket interest.

3. FACES

HERE are always new ideas in make-up to match the season's favourite colour, but recently, in London, Helene Rubinstein held a party to launch something really out of the ordinary, her new "Silk Make-Up."

She has been experimenting for many years to produce a make-up that would impart a fresh natural glow to the face, without an obviously "made-up" look. The result is Silk Powder, Silk Tone Foundation, and Silk Lipstick, all made from pure, atomised, natural silk. At the party, held in Mayfair, a long table held bowls and bottles, separated by household flowers, by which we could see the processes involved in "atomising" raw silk into dust-like powder. It is considerably lighter than any other powders, and it has been estimated that one standard size box will cover nearly fifty square yards of surface. Because it is organic in origin, it is a better distributor and absorber of beauty fashion units and the translucency of the silk allows light refractions to bring out the natural bloom of the skin beneath the surface of the powder.

Soon women will be able to say they are sicker "from top to toe"—and if there is a large percentage of nylon present, no one will quibble.

4. AND HAIR

"**S**HORT hair" says Riche, famous Mayfair hairstylist, "will be fashionable for some time to come." Riche represented England at the Annual Congress of the Haute Coiffure Francaise in Paris, where 2,000 hairstylists from 18 nations showed about 50 new hair-styles at the Palais de Glace using mannequins from leading Paris couturiers Jean Desses, Pierre Balmain, and many others.

"**N**ew Hair Look" is an additional chignon of contrasting coloured hair which is interwoven on a basic hair-style dressed in swirling movements close to the head. It produces an asymmetrical look which is distinctive and flattering in any woman from 17 to 70. The tailored look, so often stressed, is the knot look. Needless to say both velvets and knit fabrics (the whole jersey

The Fabrics You Will Be Wearing

family) are very important themselves.

DULL DENSE SHEER is the new trend in opaque dress crepes sponsored by high style houses last season and much more popular for autumn. These dull twills, petit-point and classic crepe weaves show up detail well. They also have more body to interpret narrow silhouettes better.

FAILLE WEAVES have a big spot. Both faille-crepes with body and real failles, including a number of new rayon-worsted combinations, are stressed for the dress trade's sharp neat faille dresses and suits. These are one of the leading 12-month fabric families and will get more attention from dress houses.

YARN-DYES a growing type, taking in all fabric groups and

in dramatising funnel family, heathers and coverts. Charcoal, a much talked of "coloured black" for dresses. Frosted look that is so good in coatings also interpreted in dress weights.

DRESS WOOLS slanted, for growth, notable the thin worsted crepes which have been classic favourites for many years, are out in attractive valances and done in all leading lines. New wool dresses expected to register in lines. Some in worsted voile, as luxury expression of wool afternoon dress.

REVERSIBLES news in crepes, crisp, yarn-dyed satins, taffetas and metallic velvets. Satin-back crepes the biggest entry, used on both sides for dual-shiny contrast to bring out details.

DULL SATIN, both slipper and rayon-type and supple drapery type.

FURE SILKS a bigger talking point because there are more of them.

TWEEDY INFLUENCE for more prominence after try-outs last autumn. Black plus a colour as copper, gold, red, very big version in all sizes and weights of worsteds and woolenens. Calls for black braid and velvet accents.

(World Copyright Reserved—London Express Service)

IN LONDON—A hat in 26 shapes



Shades Of Paris

Blues are numerous in some Paris collections, and 70 percent in sapphires to aqua gamut, meaning they have no purple in them and tend to be grayed near dusky sunset and bluavoupe on textile colour cards; in velvet especially, they suggest star sapphires. A more luminous shade is like a darker cabana blue. Dior or "Bleu de France" and "Atlantic Blue" Fath is another calling it Sapphire. Deesses features aquamarine for evening. A bluish green close to duck is emphasised by Griffe; Manquin shows a brilliant blue green called Murano.

Grays—Smoky and Taupes

Grays appear in every collection for daylire, nearly always in smoky and taupe tones hard to distinguish from beige and browns. Deadwood gray in Griffe; tobacco gray at Balmain; velvety mole at Alwynn are names given which express the trend.

Yellow-Greens Prominent

Greens include some warm forest tones especially in velvets, plaid and tweeds but more importance is given yellowish pastel shades, especially at Piguet, and a vivid billiard or emerald.

Reds With Blue Cast

Reds with blue in them pre-dominant. A half dozen houses have at least one lace dress in a light shade comparable to Caribbean rose; Schiaparelli often uses derivatives of her famous "shocking pink." Certain houses use the same tone slightly deeper for an occasional woolen model, such as a daytime coat at Balenciaga, and stronger reds in the same gamut.

AUTUMN TWILIGHT



By VERA WINSTON

HERE is a good fashion path leading to a young and gay evening for some charming young thing. Black, red and white wool plaid is the theme of the daytime length evening dress, the shoulder straps and bodice top edge of black velvet. It is a two-piece model. The bodice is zipped up in her favourite hobbies of music and ballet does not leave much over for clothes.

MONEY-SAVERS

Gertrude Daniel, 20-year-old secretary to a director of education, spends about £25 through the year on her clothes. Running a Kensington flat with a girl friend and indulging in her favourite hobbies of music and ballet does not leave much over for clothes.

Gertrude believes in smart cuts, pleated wool skirts, simple berets, plain court shoes and a few well-chosen gay accessories.

Most of this year's allowance has been sunk in a classic, single-breasted tailor-made.

Money-saving hints from Gertrude: hats cost money but berets do not and look smart either plain or with a clip, veil, flower or feather; pressing, cleaning and brushing at home save bills; a useful stand-by is a utility plain black wool dress that looks smart in the office, can be dressed up with white accessories for a special engagement or even go to a cocktail party with flowers or the right piece of jewelry.

GIRL WITH RED HAIR

Maureen Darsley is a 19-year-old receptionist and lives with her family at Ilford. Her dress budget adds up to between £25 and £30 a year. She likes green to go with her red hair and brown eyes.

This winter she will look for a wool gabardine suit in soft green and a black utility dress. Maureen is another girl who likes "separates" and knits sweaters herself.

For a young girl she has an exceptional taste, which she confesses comes mainly from window-shopping in the lunch hour.

The teen-ager is a comparative newcomer to the fashion world in this country. Previously she either wore schoolgirl clothes too young for her or adult clothes which were old. But in recent years her special needs have come to be recognised.

Big stores opened special Junior Miss departments; manufacturers started to produce specially angled teen-age styles. Later facilities included a young Londoner's hat bar stocked with inexpensive models and a beauty department in one big store, which offered make-up instruction to the girl just starting to use cosmetics.

TWEEDY INFLUENCE for more prominence after try-outs last autumn. Black plus a colour as copper, gold, red, very big version in all sizes and weights of worsteds and woolenens. Calls for black braid and velvet accents.

(World Copyright Reserved—London Express Service)

Hair tint for Queen

The Queen, who celebrated her fiftieth birthday recently, regularly has her hair tinted to camouflage a few grey hairs, says a columnist in a London newspaper.

The newspaper adds that as Duchess of York she rarely used cosmetics, but since she became Queen a beauty expert frequently goes to the Palace.

The Queen's dazzling complexion and youthful appearance are based on these beauty aids:

A light creamy foundation and powder; very pale rose-coloured rouge for day wear and a darker shade for evening; eyebrows tidded but not plucked; soft, blue-grey, eye shadow under the eyes; brown mascara used lightly on the upper lashes only; a subtle and almost imperceptible perfume; palest pink nail varnish.



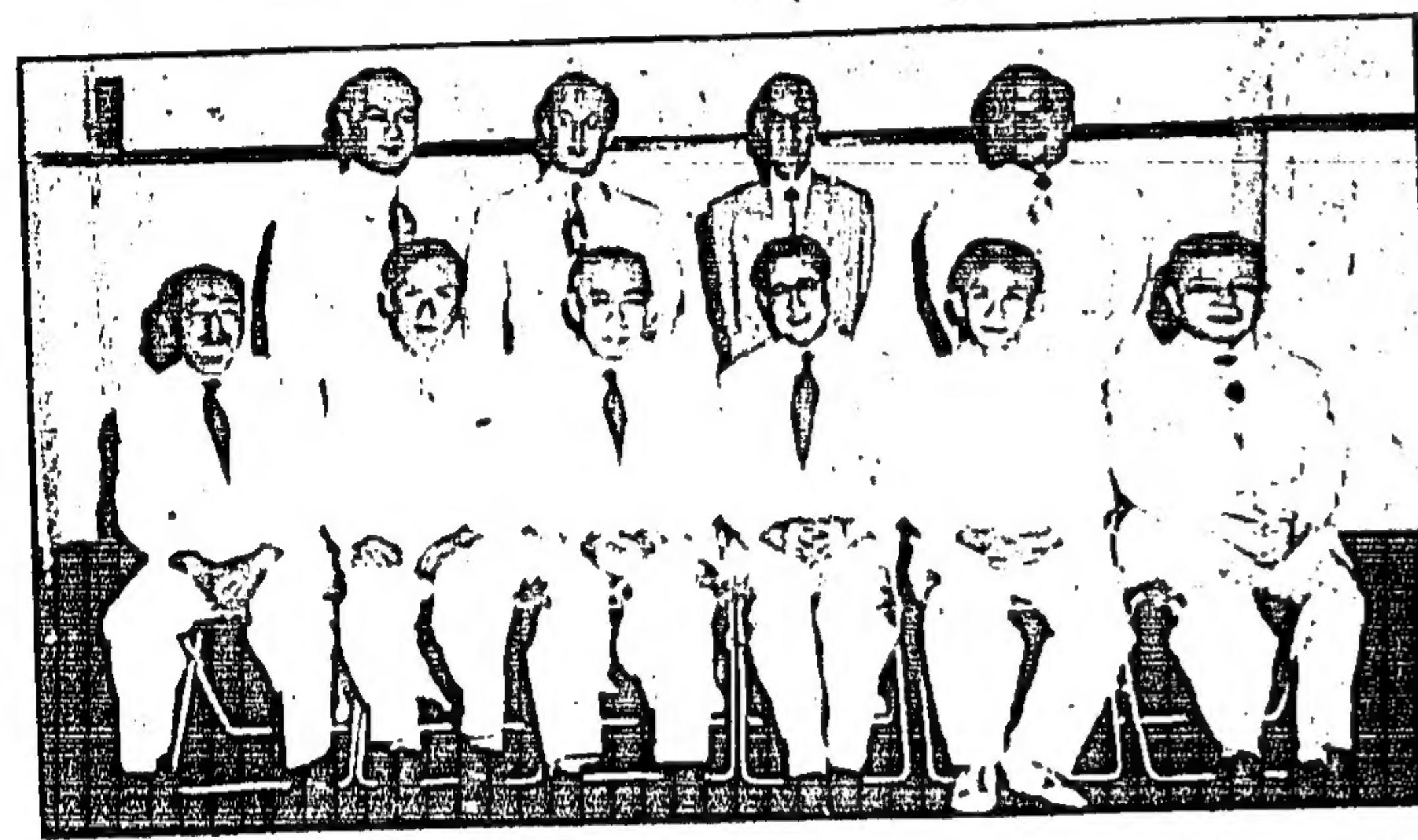
THE Air Officer Commanding, Air Commodore A. D. Davies, takes the salute as the Hongkong Auxiliary Air Force marches past during the parade at Sek Kong Camp last week. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



PICTURE taken after the wedding of Mr Raymond James Guyatt and Miss Barbara Jessie Jones. They were married at the Registry last Saturday, and before a religious ceremony was held at the Gospel Hall. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



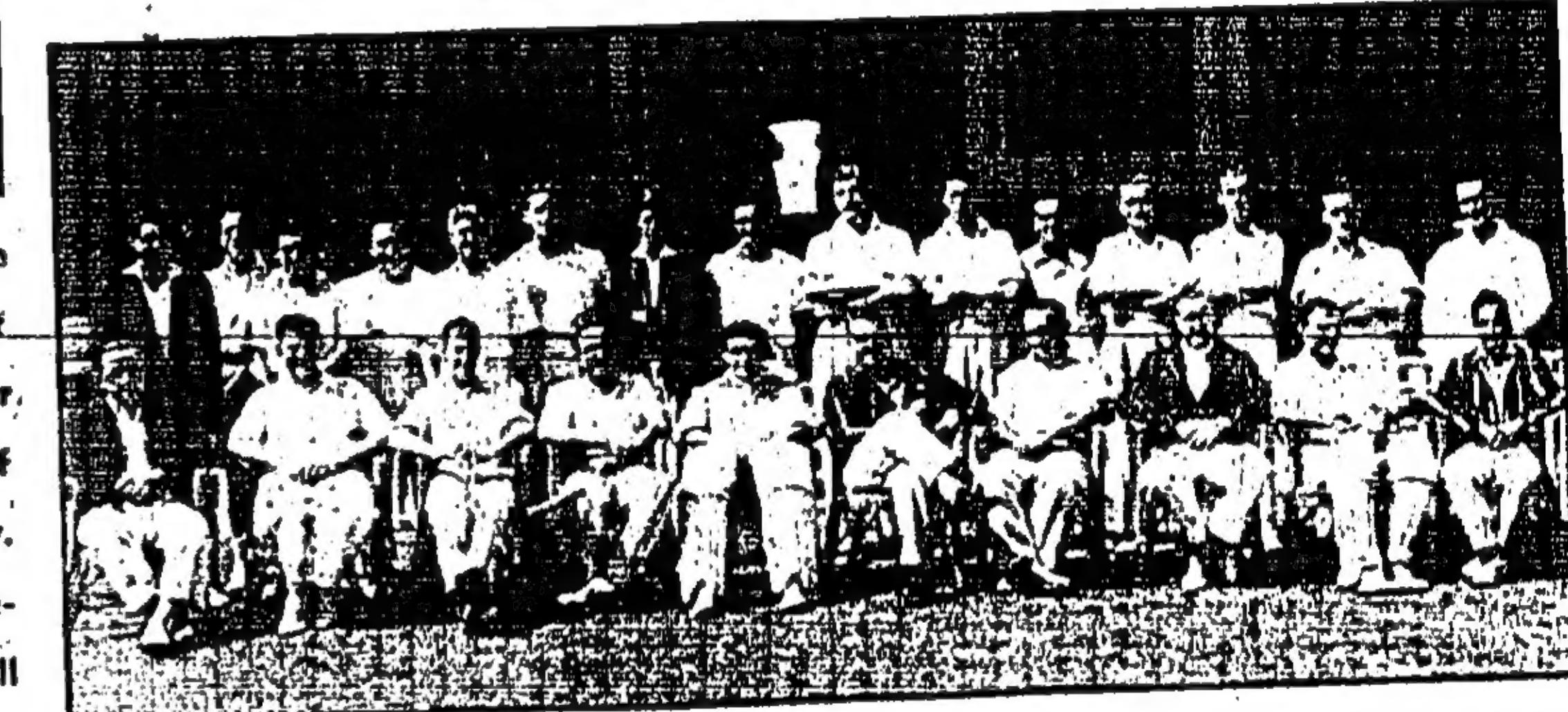
TWO pictures taken at the cocktail party given on board the new Messageries Maritimes liner, Felix Roussel, when she arrived here on her maiden voyage last Saturday. In upper picture, the Master of the vessel, Captain P. Alix, is seen with Mr and Mrs L. P. Stack. In lower picture are (from left) Mr H. Ballerand, Mr and Mrs Martin Hansen, Mrs Ballerand and Mr R. E. Jobe, Consul for France. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



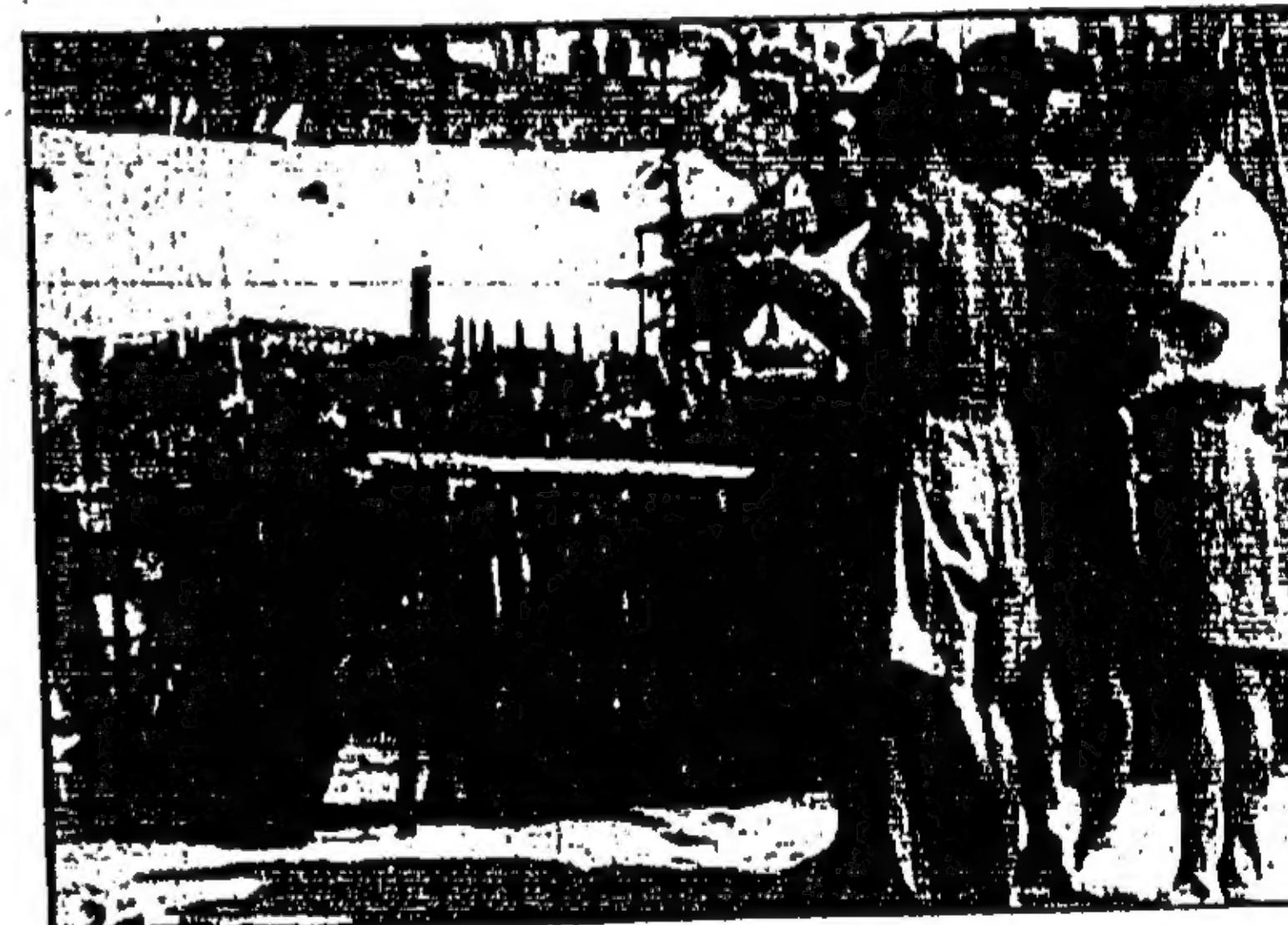
OLD boys of the Penang Free School who attended a reunion dinner at the Hongkong University Alumni Association recently. (Jimmy Foo)



ABOVE and at left are two pictures taken last Sunday at the revolver shooting competition of the Special Constabulary. The challenge cup presented by Mr E. R. Hill was won by Mr O. R. Sadick, who is seen at extreme left in the lower photo. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



OLD Shanghaians and HKCC Occasionals who met at cricket at Chater Road last Sunday. (Ming Yuen)



THE blessing of the unit's arms—an important part of the ceremonies in connection with the celebration of the Dashers festival by the Gurkha Engineers in the New Territories. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



MR Duncan Boag Izatt and his bride, formerly Miss Dorothy Mary Wilkinson, who were married at the Rosary Church recently.



MR Chin Jim-fot and Miss Donna Mao Wong, who were married last Sunday at a ceremony held in the Kwong Chow Restaurant. (Kam Sing)



BREVISTO (Mr F. Noodt up) being led in by Mrs Sarah J. Leong and Mr Harold C. Leong after winning the Chester Handicap (2nd Section) at the Happy Valley races last Saturday.

Spectator sportsman

Simpson TAILORED

Once, the sports jacket was purely a country garment. Not so now. Simpson sports jackets are smart enough to be worn on any occasion, yet they are comfortable personalized. You ought to see them.

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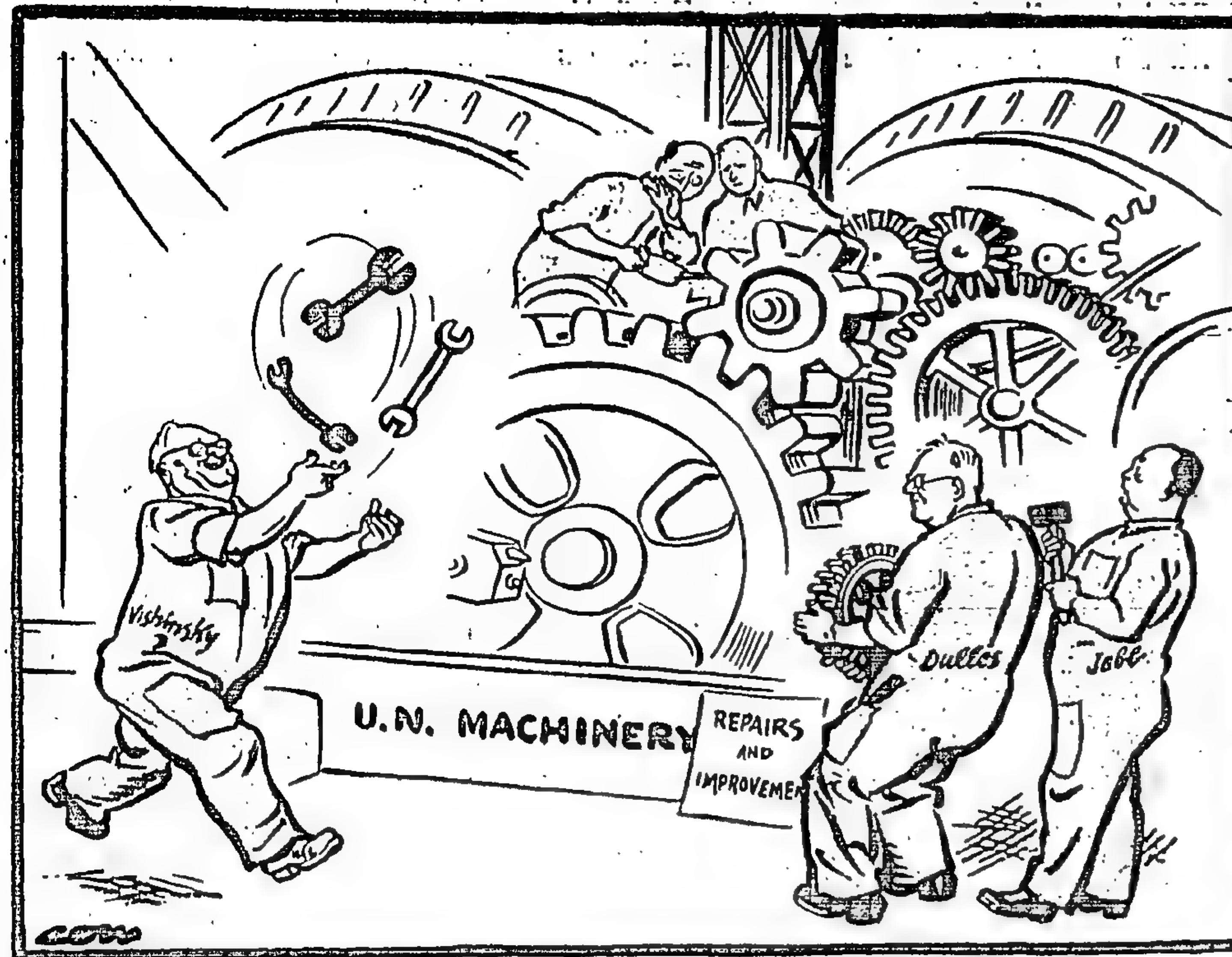
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GROUP photograph taken of the season's opening dance for the Services given by the Hongkong Women's International Club. (Jimmy Foo)



WHITE GIRL WITH A TOMMY-GUN LED
JUNGLE-TRIBESMEN AGAINST THE JAPS

Ursula of the head-hunters

*Then the colonel
kissed her*

A SLIM, dark girl of 23, Ursula Graham Bower—brought up in the quiet home of a middle-class family—was sent to visit friends in India before going up to Oxford.

That was in the undisturbed days of 1937. She had few ideas about her future, beyond an inclination towards archaeology.

Then an incident on a track high in the Naga hills, on the India-Burma frontier, altered the whole course of her life.

A group of hillmen scattered before her car. Bead necklaces covered their bare, brown chests. Tall, solid, muscular, they stood at the roadside staring at her as she passed.

The curiosity that these tribesmen—Naga head-hunters—aroused in Ursula Graham Bower was to bring her fame throughout India and Burma.

It was to give her the name, "White Queen of the Nagas" and to result in her leading head-hunters, tommy-gun in hand, against the Japanese.

To go back'

FOR A GIRL of her age life in India was leisurely; there was golf, tennis, and duck shooting. Womenfolk idled away the hours shopping, visiting, and looking after their husbands. Twice a week they watched polo.

These things no longer interested Miss Graham Bower. Describing her life there she writes in her book, "Naga Path," just published:

"I wanted nothing now but the lovely, wild, really wild jungle and jungle, I had to go back."

That decision led to the fantastic and romantic life she describes so vividly in her book—a book which is also an absorbing study of an unspoilt land and its people.

Got her way

FOR IN 1939 she returned to India, to be met by a letter from the Political Agent, regretting for that it would be impossible for her to go back.

She saw officials, argued and cajoled—and finally got her own way.

The Government provided an escort for part of the journey and then, reluctantly, he left the pretty young English woman, clad in tattered bush shirt and shorts to fend for herself.

She was alone in a tiger jungle, at the mercy of natives who were out of human habitation.



Ursula Graham Bower



A Naga girl

Her greatest drawback was her sex.

But she overcame the native prejudices aided by her shotgun and medicine chest.

Soon legends of the "White Queen" got back to the towns on the plains.

She was the She-Sahib—sister of the Nagas, Narmida, a native who boasted of eating his own children during a famine, became her bodyguard. She lived in a roughly thatched basha or hut, eating rice and wild fruits with her fingers, hunting for edible birds and beasts in the undergrowth.

And all the time she was photographing and recording the habits and ceremonies of her hosts, something never before attempted.

A 'Queen'

IN 1942 war reached towards the Naga Hills. The Japanese were rolling through Burma, nothing but the Naga country lay between them and India.

A delegation of headmen walked on the "White Queen." A conference had been held by all the tribes which had become their leaders. A married

Black Max is so dated now

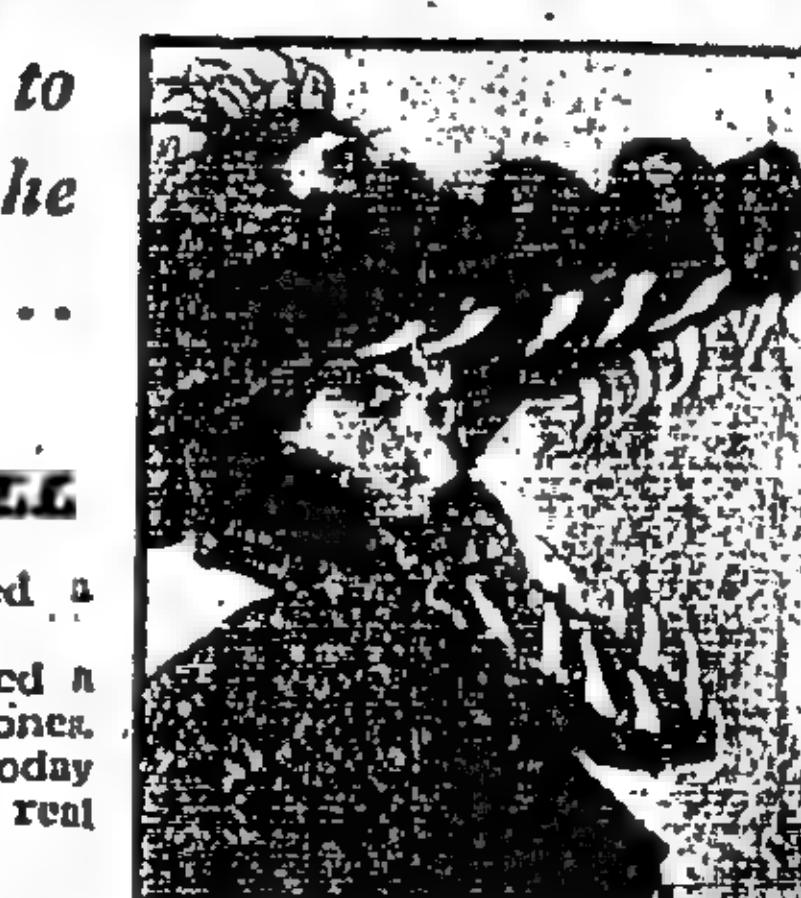
PARIS —A column to bring you the capital news... by R.M. MacCOLL

PARIS. WHEN Max Intrator, now a little bald, tip-toed into a Paris courtroom the other day to be remanded until January, accused of currency offences, the proceedings seemed weirdly anachronistic.

Intrator is kept company by about 101 fellow defendants, apart from his brother, Erwin Intrator, they are mainly waiters, page-boys, barmen and so on, who are said to have acted as Black Max's contacts.

They include 14 women, one of them a beautiful Turk named Heide Comont.

Then there are the 140 witnesses withdrawn down from an original 300. There are 26 lawyers, and a great pile of documents—the dossier of French call it—standing six inches on court's desk.



LEONORE FINE
with eyes open.

know. People are so dishonest. He is married to an English woman.

PARIS Hideaway

LEONORE FINE is beauteous. She has just left the Paris Embassy for a tour of duty in Teheran, is noted for her diplomatic tact.

She delighted the ballet audiences for Margot Fonteyn in the famous "Cat" ballet, "Les Ballets de la Nuit."

Her latest extravagance is a brightly painted cardboard lion's head which she uses to cocktail parties. Fine's idea is to talk to the guests in the form of the lion.

When she catches sight of a bore, she clamps the jaws shut, thus concealing herself.

Come to think of it, I could use one of those myself.

*** The American film "Manhandled" emerges slightly incongruously in France as "L'Homme au Chewing-gum."

PARIS Underground

THE other day I went for a walk in the drains. It cost £5. We descended into the Paris sewers in the Place de la Concorde and popped up 20 minutes later behind the Madeleine church.

A man in rubber boots dragged along the boat by a chain.

Charming touch: The street names above are duplicated on the same blue and white signs below. "Tue de Rivoli" it says above the glistening stream.

There were no twanging zithers.

PARIS Tact

MAJOR ULLICK VERNER, who has just left the Paris Embassy for a tour of duty in Teheran, is noted for his diplomatic tact.

Not long ago, during a spell of fine autumn weather, he was introduced to an Oriental visitor at the embassy party.

He was asked to comment on the weather. "It is very pleasant," he said. "The temperature is about 60 degrees Fahrenheit."



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| 1 Fruit Cocktail | 1 Pudding |
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Battle of the (1951) Gap

WORDS and MUSIC
by MARIUS POPE

LONDON. MANAGER of the new Festival concert hall, Mr John Shove, is getting anxious about the two-month gap—from mid-July to mid-September—at the peak of the Festival season.

This, corresponding with the Promenade concert season at the Albert Hall, is when no evening concerts will be given at the new hall.

Shove is having second thoughts about substituting a season of ballet. "Two months would be too long for a continuous ballet season," he says.

Now he is negotiating with folk-dancing groups in various European countries. We may have a month of ballet and a month of folk-dancing.

The idea is certainly novel: come to the Festival of Britain to see Yugoslav folk-dancers in the new £2,000,000 hall. Acoustics guaranteed.

Another idea in drama, Shakespeare considered. Manager seriously Browne visited the hall recently, was enthusiastic about open-stage productions.

The idea is being seriously considered. Manager Shove thinks it would bring back to the theatre conditions resembling those at Shakespeare's Globe.

IT IS now just six months before Toscanini will conduct the BBC Orchestra in the most important concert of next year—the inaugural concert for the new hall.

What sort of orchestra will Toscanini find? I asked Issay Dobrowen, Russian-born conductor who has been in charge of the BBC Orchestra for the past three weeks.

Like Toscanini, Mr Dobrowen is a conductor of La Scala, Milan. Further he has conducted Toscanini's own orchestra.

For the BBC Mr Dobrowen had high praise. "It is almost the perfect orchestra to work with," he said. "A conductor could want no better. They have such an enormous repertoire and are so well-integrated that the first rehearsal with them is like the fourth with most orchestras."

It seems likely that under Toscanini this orchestra will give a performance that will impress the critics of the world.

Here is a tip for the gramophone companies. Why not record this first concert? Thousands of music-lovers would like to unique a moment of Britain's progress in music.

SOME months ago, in conversation with Richard Austin, director and conductor of the New Era Concert Society, I said that something should be done to improve the lighting in the Albert Hall. It is often unpleasant to sit in the full glare of the floodlights, and certain sense of intimacy, such as one finds in a theatre, is missing.

Now Mr Austin tells me that, acting on my suggestion, he has experimented with the lighting in the Hall. For the New Era's concert this season the lights in the auditorium will be put out, but those in the boxes will be left on for people wishing to read scores. The visual effect, says Mr Austin, is unusually pleasant.

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Champagne Sultan



Dining at a Mayfair night club—the Sultan of Johore. With him in this picture are American musical star Dolores Gray (left) and British cabaret singer Celia Lipton. (London Express Service).

BOOKS and PEOPLE by JON HOPE

• Ferguson Findlay, whose novel "My Old Man's Badge," was a recent Book-of-the-month winner, is writing no time. His next story is already with his publisher. What's more, Findlay, who calls the new book "Waterfront" ("We'll change that," say publishers) has kept the old characters from "My Old Man's Badge."

periodicals. "Spice of Life"—author, Lloyd Douglas. Yet his third selection—appears this week.

• A barrister, Roger Frisby, and a doctor, Ronald Wilkins, have collaborated in a light-hearted book about pubs. They call it—naturally—"They're Open!"

• At 23 novelist Sir Philip Gibbs becomes publisher. He has joined the board of Alan Wingate. Outgoing is Andre Deutsch, who intends starting up a new firm.

• Here is another writer who believes you can't have too much of a good thing too quickly. David Walker follows up his Geordie—will receive last month—with "The Storm and the Silence," which, say the publishers, will be out by Christmas.

• The Forsytes—Somerset, Jolyon, Irene and the rest—are to be portrayed by ex-Stage student official war artist Anthony Gross in a new 840-page edition of "The Forsyte Saga."

• As methodical in his hobby as in his desk work is London business man J. Thurston Thrower. He collects entertainments—and none had heard of fitting extracts from books and either, or knew anything of the

(London Express Service)

THE LADY WITH THE LAMP CARRIED A PUNCH, TOO

by GEORGE MALCOLM THOMSON

FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE. By Cecil Woodham-Smith. Constable. 15s. 615 pages.

THE Book of the Month for October is the best biography published since the war.

Florence Nightingale was Bernard Shaw thought St. Jean was an unconventional woman who combined a business-like sense of mission with a genius for the mystical affairs of this world. Like Joan, she heard "voices" and obeyed them tardily but faithfully. She is the unconcerned saint of the Victorian age.

Miss Nightingale was thought to be harsh, and did little to modify that reputation. She would labour like a slave to nurse some man with a dangerously infectious disease but would not move an inch afterwards to console the stricken wife.

NOSTALGIA

SHE loved the British soldier but she did not sentimentalise him. "What has he done with the £1—drank it up, I suppose?"

When first she went to Scutari to nurse the Crimean wounded she realized that the Lady with the Lamp, The Story of a Woman Who Would Have Made Admirable Ladies with the Lamp—so long as a menial was at hand to deal with the bed pangs.

British sales of the "Big Fisherman," published last year, total 300,000. And "The Robe," first issued seven years ago, more than 500,000. World sales for both come to three million.

The author celebrated his 73rd birthday recently. To his Californian home I send greetings from reader No. 3,000.

• Success story of the week—about former RAF pilot Douglas Bader, whose first novel, "The Slender Thread," is out. Bader was shot down over Belgium in 1941, spent the rest of the war behind barbed wire. His novel has already been bought by American publishers: Hollywood has asked for photostat copy of Lawrence due soon.

And the author? He has started work in the office of his London publisher.

• Among the unpublished material left by Lawrence of Arabia when he died in 1935 was his book, "The Mint," around which much speculative interest has centred. Now, for the first time extracts are to be published. They will appear in the Estandard T. E. Lawrence due soon.

• At the end of last month wrote that actress Jenny Laird was looking for a "nice, kind cat-loving publisher" for her novel about two cats, "Secker and Warburg pounced—and signed up Miss Laird 40 hours after reading the MSS. "They lapped it up," says the happy author.

One thing she was not—The Lady with the Lamp.

That pretty idol might have smoothed a soldier's pillow and brought him beef tea. But would she have endured the

stink and filth of the Scutari hospital? Would she have cleared the water supply, which ran through the corpse of a dead horse?

Would she have carried out the lonely secret, systematic study of European hospitals which made Florence Nightingale the world's greatest authority in that field?

The Britain of the early fifties was full of soft-hearted gentle women "more fit for heaven than hospital" (as Florence said) who would have made admirable ladies with the Lamp—so long as a menial was at hand to deal with the bed pangs.

TENACITY

NO need to speculate on this topic. Poor tragic-comic Mary Stanley was all set to be the Lady with the Lamp. She brought out to Scutari a mixed bag of ministering angels with hired "nurses" to scrub the floors. The angels fled from the smells of Scutari. The "nurses" drank gin with the troops.

But why be hard on Mary Stanley when Lord Stratford de Redcliffe Canning, the "great" ambassador, with his 70 tons of plate and 25 servants, would not enter the hospital where, within sight of his palace windows, thousands of his country's soldiers were dying?

Scutari is not the touching tale of a beautiful girl with a kind heart. It is an epic of genius, intelligence and tenacity told in terms of red tape, military hauuteur, religious blarney and death.

Average number of patients during two months 2349, total dead 2313. That was Scutari.

KISSING HER SHADOW

HOW natural to explode with indignation or like poor Lord William Poulet, vow you would rather go to the front than near the hospital—and in fact, spend your time picnicking with Lady Stratford.

It was just because Florence neither "exploded" nor despaired that the soldiers kissed her shadow as she passed through the wards. And it is impossible to read Cecil Woodham-Smith's account, so lucid and factual, so clearly exposing how the whole Crimean catastrophe came about, without understanding, in exultation,

why the soldiers did so.

Florence emerged from the nightmare convinced that she had failed and that her enemies had won. What saved her and her cause was the sure instinct

of ordinary people, led by Queen Victoria, who created the Nightingale Legend (so dictated by Florence) and put her above attack.

Here, then, is the amazing life of a woman who had the luck—and the misfortune—to be born to great wealth. The Nightingales, in their vast empire travelled the Continent like princes. Without her social position Florence could not have done the job at Scutari. But to be rich meant, for a woman to be allowed by a million social trivialities.

It took this eagle 16 years—and bitter war with her family—to fight her way out of her cage among the canaries. The story of that struggle and the subsequent triumph has never been so thoroughly and movingly told.

* CECIL WOODHAM-SMITH. By L. C. Moysich Wingate. 8s. 208 pages.

A GERMAN intelligence officer tells how the Albanian valet of Sir Hugh Knatchbull-Hugessen, British ambassador in Ankara, sold to the German embassy microfilms of top secret British papers. For these he was paid £300,000—practically all in counterfeit British banknotes.

Mr Moysich tells the truth as he knew it. But is it the truth? The reader's doubts are easily aroused by this Albanian valet, who hated the British because an Englishman had accidentally shot his father while out hunting, and who, in taking his photographs had an unacknowledged partner in the Embassy.

On the whole, it seems more probable that the exciting microfilms were, not a valet's betrayal, but an elaborate British deception. Sir Hugh Knatchbull-Hugessen has said of the valet, "After this business he was discharged, or left."

L. C. MOYZISCH was, during the war, an attaché in the German Embassy at Ankara—where he was employed by the German Secret Service under Kaltenbrunner. Since the war he has gone back to his native Austria. Now he manages a factory in the Tyrol.

* FRED BASON'S DIARY. Edited by Nicolas Bentel. Win. 8s. 6d. 176 pages.

EXTRACTS from the journal of a self-made card. Fred Bascon has in his time, sold books from a barrow and a shop, collected cigarette cards on a



MISS NIGHTINGALE
An eagle among canaries.

commercial scale, hunted autochthonous savages with savage zeal, and chummed up with celebrities. Not all celebrities. When he asked Kipling for his autograph, "he raised his stick and I raised my hat... the nastiest tempered celebrity I ever struck." Another time he asks plaintively: "Why is Barrie such a little so-and-so?"

Now and then, Bascon takes a holiday from bookelling, "Amy and I, he records, "went for a hike through Surrey lanes. Amy is all of 6ft and probably 14 stone. It is I suppose, the fascination of contrasts. It works out OK. We never talk of books."

Those contemplating investment in first editions might note the prices Bascon was getting in 1930—five Galsworthy first editions, £330. It's a very funny world and the world of collectors of artists is funniest."

* FRED BASON, 47, bachelor, started as a books messenger boy, then graduated to a book barrow, then to a bookshop in Camberwell; he published a Somerset Maugham bibliography.

LIBRARY LIST

THE SLENDER THREAD. By Douglas Bader. Heinemann. 8s. 260 pages. Terribly disconcerting book. One of the few thrown during the war. Mothers suffered from a recurring nightmare in which their young sons, whom they cannot banish from their mind, returned at night to visit them. Day dreams, too, were bad.

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* HENRY. By Elizabeth Elliot. Cassell. 6s. 250 pages. After changing out to the run-down tenement houses of England, the heritage decides to open the ancestral home as a clinic to be run by the commandant he has married. The story, between sunny days and grim well-told

DANAWA, BARBERS & PEOPLE. By John O'Donnell. Art and Technical Books. 10s. Decorative little book about our waterways, their boats and the people who live in them.

London Express Service.

VIGNETTES OF LIFE



STORIES

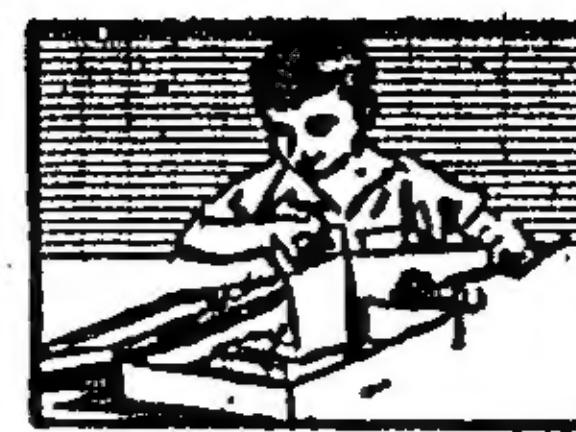


PUZZLES

HOBBIES

The BOYS and GIRLS PAGE

GAMES



CRAFTS

JOKES

CASTLE BUILT FROM SCRAPS

MOST youngsters have read and dreamed about King Arthur's knights and their business of licking the tar out of ogres and giants and other bad men in days of yore. Harry Gates, a 14-year-old Elgin (Illinois) boy, put his dreams into operation by building his own castle.

The castle was built of wood and poured cement. Crude as it might have seemed to Sir Launcelot, Harry's "Castle Camelot" has a drawbridge, a turret, a gibbet, a pitch pot, and a dungeon.

Discarded materials were used in the project, which took Harry two years to build. One of the features of the castle is a full suit of armour hammered out of old sheets of iron and tin.

The castle stands on Harry's grandfather's farm outside Elgin.

ALTHOUGH the castle is named "Camelot," after King Arthur's Seventh Century castle, Harry's structure has a Twelfth Century design, which would place it at about the time of King Richard the Lion-hearted.

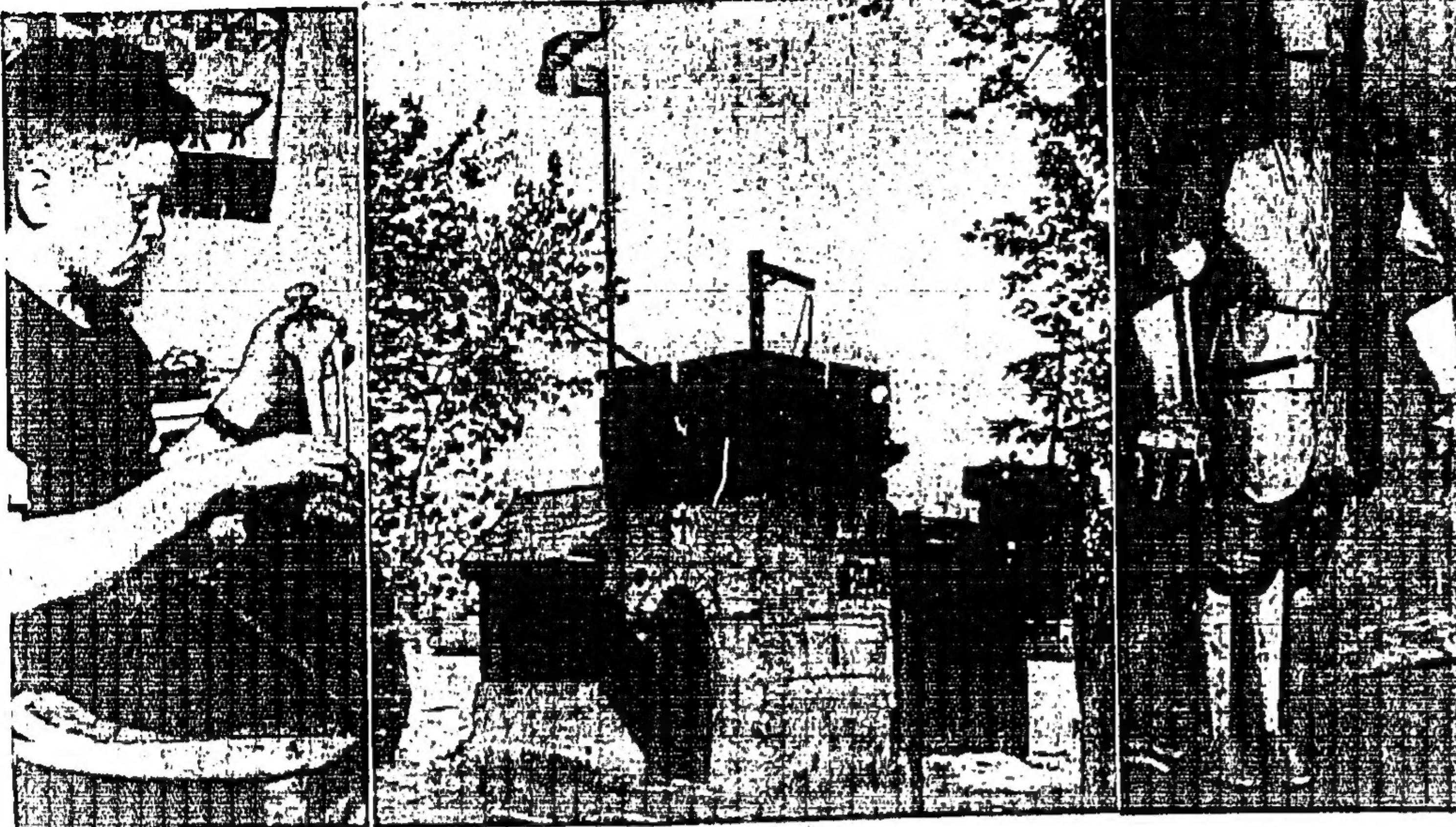
A sign carrying the name "Castle Camelot" stands outside the front entrance. The drawbridge, through which the "knights" enter, can be raised and lowered from the inside, across a very small moat.

Inside there are furnishings made from discarded materials. There is no round table, but a square one made of planks. Knights ate with only a knife, so table service is no problem. Two candles furnish the light.

The armour is even later than the castle. The armour itself is designed from a Fourteenth Century model, excepting the helmet, which is Twelfth Century, about the same period as the castle. A wooden shield and sword hang on the wall behind the armour.

The shield and wooden sword, like everything else in the castle, were made by Harry.

ATOP the castle is a gibbet, the device used in olden days to hang criminals and the gibbet.



Seated in his den, Harry Gates, 14, of Elgin, Ill. (left) puts the finishing touches on bones which will make the dungeon of his home-made castle realistic. Harry's "Castle Camelot" (centre), on which he has worked two years, stands on his grandfather's farm. It has a drawbridge, gibbet and turret, at the right in the picture. The interior of the boy's castle includes a suit of armour (right) made from discarded sheet metal.

Treacherous Tongue Trippers

By WALTER KING

WHEN your teacher stumbles over a phrase, don't be too critical because sometimes the most innocent words, when placed side by side, become unexpectedly knotty.

Public speakers, radio announcers and others who speak to large numbers try to be on guard against such unexpected events. They practise long on trick phrases so that their tongue can gallop over any obstacle that lies in its path. Here are tongue twisters to provide fun and laughs, as well as to help you talk.

THE old Greek orator, Demosthenes, cured his stuttering by filling his mouth with pebbles and talking to the sea. Soon he had his vocal organs under such control that he could not only say: "The leaves subside and we're satisfied," but he could also rattle off without a miss: "The scathing sea seetheth and thus the scathing sea sufficeth us."

For listeners, try: "The sixth cheif's sixth sheep's sick." It may cure the lip.

Stammerers can work on "The sun shines on shop signs."

To beat a twister, attack it deliberately. Concentrate on what you are saying. Repeat it slowly at first, and allow your tongue to roll freely. Try out on a few simple sayings, such as: "Fanny Fitch fried five free fluttering flying fish."

You should see a series of rings of light beautifully coloured across the sky of your northern scene. The whole effect is similar to a winter sky illuminated by the dancing northern lights.

As the bubble thins out the colours become more intense until finally, bang! the bubble bursts as all good bubbles do in the end and your northern lights scene gives way to one showing the land of the midnight sun.

After you've mastered that one, try these harder ones:

"Black bug's blood."

"Sixty-six sick chicks."

"Six slim chicks, slender saplings."

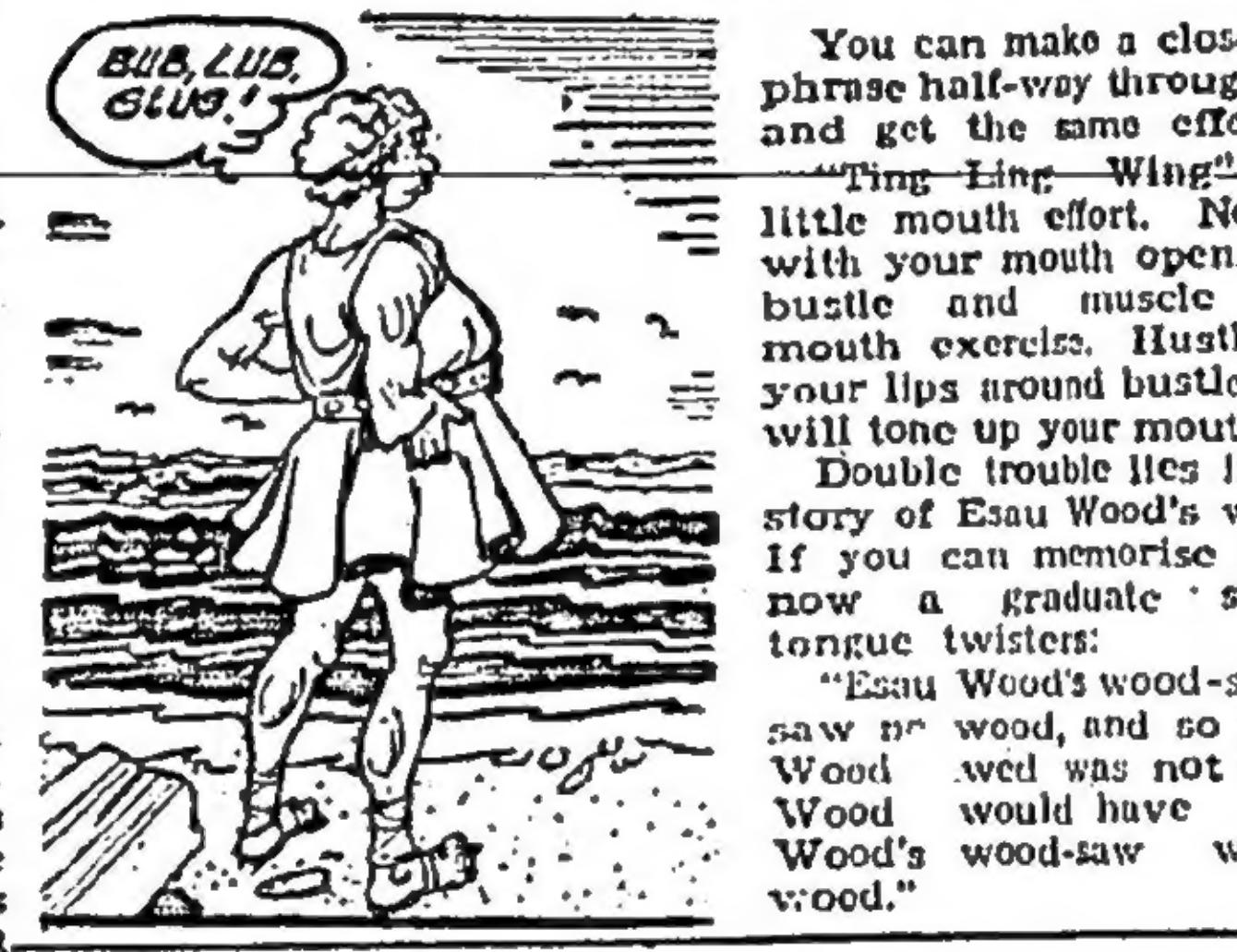
New twisters spring up quite by accident, as new inventions and advertising slogans call for tricky word combinations. Nothing is quite so funny to the great unseen audience as to have a radio announcer suddenly persist, and to produce,

away from the bubble so that the light shines through to the screen. You do not need a strong light; in fact, a dim one is better. A candle light will do if held a bit closer.

You should see a series of rings of light beautifully coloured across the sky of your northern scene. The whole effect is similar to a winter sky illuminated by the dancing northern lights.

As the bubble thins out the colours become more intense until finally, bang! the bubble bursts as all good bubbles do in the end and your northern lights scene gives way to one showing the land of the midnight sun.

By experimenting a bit, you will get the screen, bubble, and light just the right distances, you will be able to produce some startling results. And, after all, that is the business of an experimentalist, to explore, to persist, and to produce,



You can make a closed-mouth phrase half-way through a yawn and get the same effect.

"Ping-Ping-Wing" requires little mouth effort. Now try it with your mouth open. Hustle, bustle and muscle require mouth exercises. Hustle getting your lips around bustle and you will tone up your mouth muscle.

Double trouble lies in the sad story of Esau Wood's wood-saw. If you can memorise it, you're now a graduate student of tongue twisters:

"Esau Wood's wood-saw would saw no wood, and so the wood Wood wed was not the wood Wood would have sawed if Wood's wood-saw would saw wood."

Persians think that the fatter you are, the healthier you must be. "May your shadow never grow thinner!" is their farewell.

The Dutch are great eaters, so their goodbye wish is: "May you eat a hearty meal!"

In China, with its long history of famine, the everyday greeting is simply "Have you eaten?"

Arabs too have lived a life of desert hardship and war, so an Arab host welcomes you this way: "You are among your own kind and in easy circumstances!"

Spaniards, proud of their fine posture and dignified gestures, say: "How do you stand?"

Frenchmen, interested in quick, graceful movement, meet one another with "How do you carry yourself?"

In Egypt, people ask one another "Are you sweating?" And it's really a sensible question—in that climate, as long as you're perspiring, you're healthy. Dry skin means fever.

"Birthdays-pish" muttered Pixie O'Scowl, sitting down on the edge of a thistle, which is no place for anyone to sit, not even a pixie.

Hand said: "Birthdays are wonderful. Pixie O'Scowl! Everybody else likes them!" said Knarf.

Frowned Darkly

At the mention of the word presents Pixie O'Scowl frowned more darkly than ever. "Present!" And what good are presents? Are they ever good at all?"

Pixie O'Scowl frowned and kicked at a dandelion. Knarf and Hand, who were walking on either side of him, looked very surprised.

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At the mention of the word presents Pixie O'Scowl frowned more darkly than ever. "Present!" And what good are presents? Are they ever good at all?"

Pixie O'Scowl frowned and kicked at a dandelion. Knarf and Hand, who were walking on either side of him, looked very surprised.

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SPARE MOMENTS PAGE

JACOBY
ON BRIDGE

ipping Coins May
Wreck Good Bid

By OSWALD JACOBY

SURPRISING number of players bid far better than you play the cards. This is not fatal a difficulty as bad bidding because bidding is more important than play at contract bridge. However, there are times when accurate play of the cards is of the greatest importance.

In the hand shown today, Ruth got to an excellent slam contract with great skill. Unfortunately he did not show the move in playing the hand.

North's jump bid to four cards after an original pass was a strong bid. Since he had passed originally, a jump to two hearts would not be forcing and might be passed by Ruth. Hence the jump to four cards showed a hand with which North did not want to make a contract that was lower on game.

Naturally the strength shown in this bid was limited by the fact that North had passed originally and therefore could not have more than about two or three tricks (if that).

Since South had an exceedingly powerful hand, including three aces and a king in the fourth suit, there was no need for him to make any exploring bids. A grand slam would have been a poor shot, in view of North's original pass.

It was most unlikely that North held the ace of spades, the king of hearts, and solidly-

SIDE GLANCES

By Galbraith



"And remember, fantastic as it may seem, many of your college professors will know even more than you do!"

• BY • THE • WAY •

by Beachcomber

IT is very touching to read of the tribe on the Amazon which hides its bows and arrows at the approach of a stranger.

In the old days they would have shot him in a friendly manner, as it were. But a slight knowledge of the larger world has made them suspect every stranger of espionage. What if their secret weapon, the bow and arrow, should become known to the Russian, American, and European scientists? At this very moment

England, and if the dockers refuse to unload them, we shall be in a fine quandary. They might go bad very quickly. There will also be smuggling to deal with, and I can see a great fat trainer or manager opening a capacious bag and declaring, one small Korean half-back. Hiss! There are two pimpy Papuans forwards in his overcoat pockets. Will they be detected?

Mumbojumbo and Abracadabra

TO avoid an endless argument between Mumbojumbo and Abracadabra, I have arranged for Dr Rhubarb and Professor Padendo to explain their positions in a series of brief and powerful articles. Pierre Tombale the Neantiste will then sum up. It must be remembered that the use of unintelligible terms is necessary when writing on an unintelligible subject, and there can be no doubt, as Drane says in his "Manual of the New Philosophies," that unintelligibility is itself an attraction to those who dislike what they understand. Dr Rhubarb will lead off with "The Post-Hegelian Concept of Classification."

Tail-piece

I ADMIRE the enterprise of the house agent who advertises "Victorian house with genuine Elizabethan features."

♦ K 100 732	10		
♦ KQ3			
♦ J10			
(DEALER) ♦ Q 9732	N ♦ AJ85		
♦ 0	♦ 4		
♦ 54	♦ J1098		
♦ K 0054	♦ 7632		
West	North	East	South
Pass	Pass	Pass	1
Pass	4	Pass	0
Pass	Pass	Pass	0
Opening lead—♦ 5			

cards in the minor suits. There was bound to be a play for the small slam, however, and South was thoroughly satisfied in bidding it.

West opened the five of diamonds and dummy won with the queen. Declarer promptly drew trumps and tried two more top diamonds. When that suit failed to break, declarer needed two tricks in the black suits.

He could make his slam by a successful club finesse, merely using one spade. Or he might try to find the ace of spades in the East-hand and discard dummy's losing club on the king of clubs.

South mentally flipped a coin in choosing which black suit to try first. Unfortunately for him, his mental coin told him to start the clubs. He lost the club finesse to West's king and West promptly returned a spade, ending the contract.

South should have tried the spades first. Since the ace of spades was actually in the East, all would be well. However, even if the spade play turned out badly, the contract would not break immediately, but it could still return to safety with a trump to make a second try by means of the club finesse.

In other words, by going after spades first, South would have two chances for the slam. By going after clubs first, South had only one chance—and it happened to be wrong.

INTELLIGENCE TEST: 13

Maneaters

by T. O. HARE

AT Maneaters, that exclusive private school, there are four houses. Their soccer teams are known as Lions, Tigers, Wolves, and Crocodiles.

Each team recently met each of the others in a competition for the Inter-House Championship. A close competition was won; all the matches were drawn, and each team scored the same total of goals. In the one match that finished decisively, the Tigers beat the Crocodiles by 4 goals to 2.

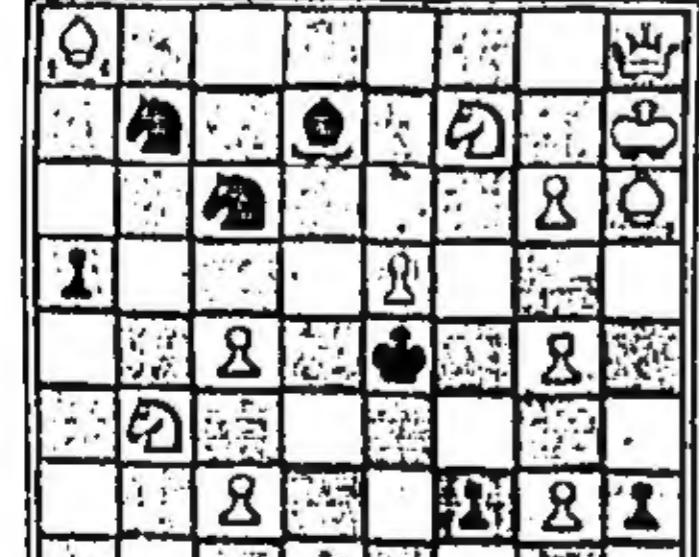
What was the score in the match between the Lions and the Wolves?

(Solution on this page)

CHESS PROBLEM

By V. MARIN

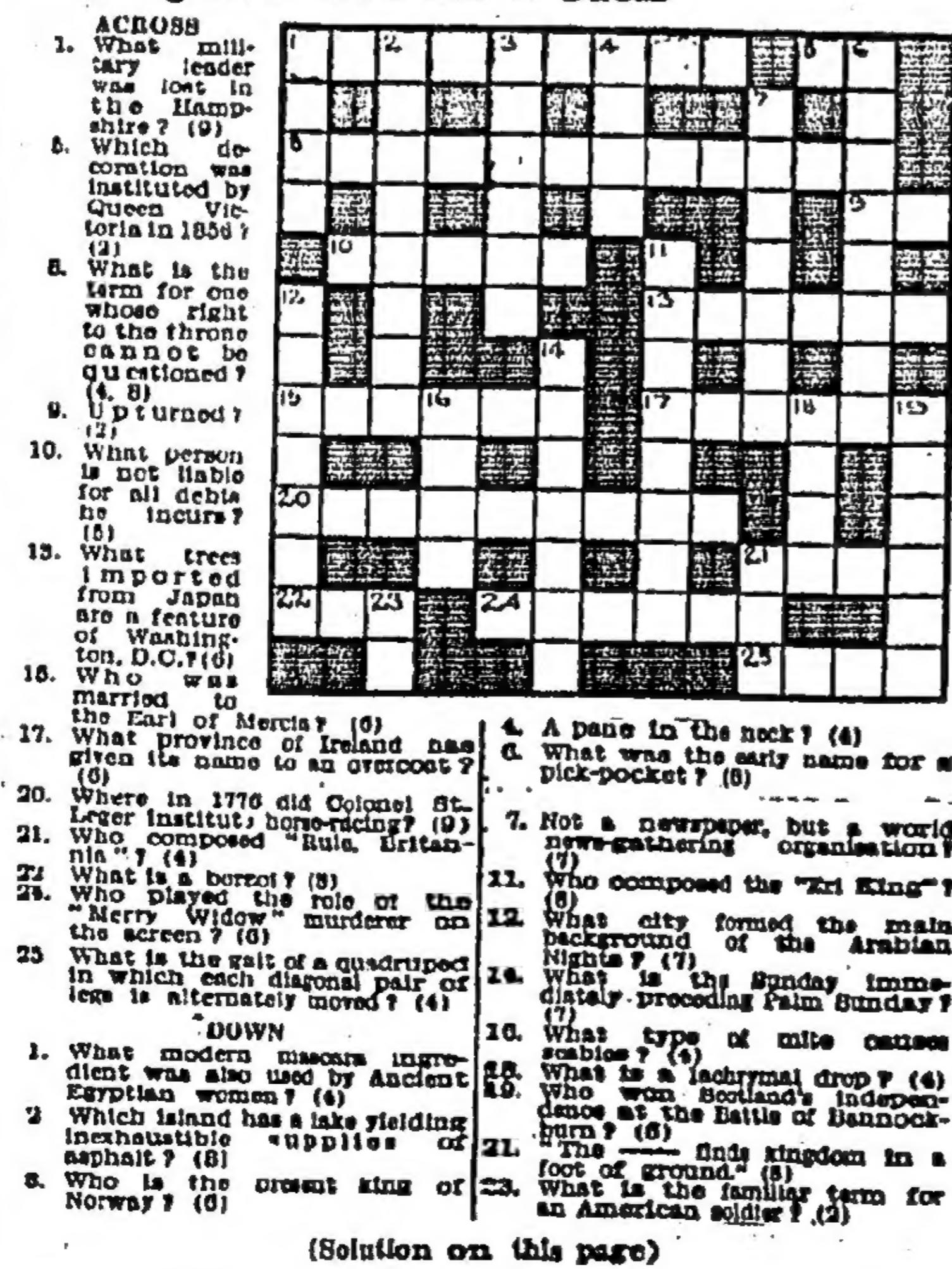
Black, 8 pieces.



White, 12 pieces.
White to play and mate in three.
Solution to yesterday's problem:
1. K-B1, any; 2. R, Kt, or P (=Q, or B) mates.

(Solution on this page)

QUIZ CROSSWORD



(Solution on this page)

NANCY

Side Show



By Ernie Bushmiller



Should a young wife be practical about money matters?

OF course I'm practical about money matters... I have to be! I may not understand high finance, but I am the one who must budget the home expenditures... It's my job to stretch the dollars to feed and clothe a growing family.

That is why I look upon my husband's Life Insurance as a joint responsibility—his and mine. If I should ever lose him, it is the children and I who would suffer without an income to replace his earnings.

"So we plan our Life Insurance together to provide an income that we agree would be necessary for me in case of need. His responsibility is to earn money... mine is to see that some of it is made available to meet the premiums as they fall due.

"If I had not been willing to play my part, my Husband would have found it impossible to provide the financial protection that our family needs."



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SOUTH AUSTRALIANS THWART A BOLD MOVE BY FREDDIE BROWN

Adelaide, Oct. 27.

A bold move by the MCC captain, Freddie Brown, who sent South Australia in to bat on a problematical pitch, was thwarted by sound batting in which Ron Hamence, former Test player, making his farewell appearance, scored 84 runs not out of a total of 245 runs for five wickets.

Surprising as was Brown's decision to the majority of the spectators, good reasons prompted him to take the gamble. The Adelaide Oval pitch was re-laid last year and he wanted to see how it behaved, particularly as it contained some moisture which he hoped would help his bowlers to break down the early batting strength.

Moreover, the fact that the pitch would be covered completely during the match meant that it would not be affected by rain during the later stages.

Sunderland Buys

Trevor Ford Transfers For £30,000

Birmingham, Oct. 27.

Sunderland today signed Trevor Ford, the Aston Villa and Welsh International centre-forward, at a record fee which is understood to be in the region of £30,000. The previous highest transfer fee was £25,500, which Preston North End paid to Sheffield Wednesday for Quigley, the inside right, last December.

Ford will almost certainly appear for Sunderland in London tomorrow against Chelsea, who had also been interested in getting his signature. In fact their manager, Billy Burrell, was in Birmingham today, no doubt with visions of Ford appearing for Chelsea against Sunderland, when Villa announced that Ford had signed for Sunderland.

A bustling type of player possessing a good shot in either foot, Ford was with Swansons Town before joining Aston Villa.—Reuter.

WEEK-END SPORT

TODAY

Cricket — First Division League: KCC v Recreati at Cox's Road; Opticians v Craignewer at Chater Road; University Scorpions at Pockfultam Royal Navy v Army at King's Park.

Second Division League: Recreco v KCC at King's Park; Craignewer v Royal Navy at Happy Valley; King George V School v University at Argyle Street; Police v Dockyard at Happy Valley.

Football — First Division League: CAA v Police at Boundary Street; Club v Kitchee at Happy Valley; Kick-off at 5 p.m.

Second Division League: Club v Tramways at Happy Valley; C & W v Solicitors at Caroline Hill; CAA v Kitchee at Boundary Street; PCA v Kwong Wah at Caroline Hill; Prisons v Yard Police at Sookunpoo (Kick-off at 3.30 p.m.); Navy v South China at Causeway Bay (Kick-off at 5 p.m.).

Hockey — First Division League: Police "A" v Army at Sookunpoo, 4.30 p.m.

Rowing — Royal Hongkong Yacht Club Rowing Regatta (Hongkong v Saigon) at Middle Island, 2.30 p.m.

Softball — (Full programme on page 13).

TOMORROW

Cricket — First Division League: Recreco v Scorpions at King's Park; Craignewer v KCC at Happy Valley; Army v RAF at Sookunpoo; ITC v University at Sookunpoo; Opticians v Royal Navy at Chater Road (All matches start at 1.45 p.m.).

Second Division League: KCC v PRC at Cox's Road; King George V School v Craignewer at Argyle Street; RAF v Army at Kai Tak; University v ITC at Pockfultam; Royal Navy v Dockyard at King's Park.

Football — Army v Eastern at Sookunpoo; South China v Kwong Wah at Caroline Hill; KMB v Navy at Boundary Street (Kick-off at 4.30 p.m.).

Second Division League: St Joseph's Talkat at Caroline Hill; Eastern v KMB at Sookunpoo (Kick-off at 3 p.m.).

Hockey — First Division League: HKHC v RAF at King's Park, 11 a.m.; Argonauts v Recreco "B" at Boundary Street, 11 a.m.; Recreco "B" v Royal Navy at King's Park, 4.30 p.m.

Second Division League: YMCA v Nomads at King's Park, 9.30 a.m.; Rovers v Argonauts at King's Park, 9.30 a.m.; Dutch HC v Police at Sookunpoo, 11 a.m.; HKAAF v University at Kai Tak, 11 a.m.

Lawn Bowls — Aitkenhead Shield Match at Kowloon Bowling Green Club, 2.30 p.m.

Softball — (Full programme on page 13).

ONE UP FOR OLDHAM



Rimmington goes out to save as a Hartlepools defender joins in a tussle with Oldham's centre-half Gemmill. Gemmill gains possession of the ball, passes to Ormond, who then tapped the ball into an empty goalmouth.

Socialist Journal Calls For A Concerted Plan To Combat Poverty In Asia & Africa

London, Oct. 27.

A pamphlet of the Socialist journal, Tribune, today called for a concerted plan to break up the old standards of poverty in Asia and Africa.

The pamphlet set out some of the "Socialist principles which should guide a Labour Government in the period before the next election and in the next five years of power."

It declared that a concerted plan to break up the old standards of poverty in Asia and Africa was needed to help the Asian or African peasant and not merely to prevent him from listening to Communist propagandists.

The pamphlet declared that the colour bar was an odious thing itself and the need for a bold advance in the colonial territories would have existed even if there had been no Indian Revolution.

It observed that the time had come for democratic Socialists to assert their leadership in the most audacious terms and pleaded for the concentration of attention on the Far East.

WISDOM & IMAGINATION

"Here-in India and Pakistan, in our influence over the Indonesian negotiations, in Burma, in our attitude over Formosa and towards the new Government of China—British policy has shown wisdom and imagination while American policy is associated with the fiasco of the Chiang Kai-shek regime.

"The contrast is startling, and we should not underestimate the number of Americans who would acknowledge the wisdom of the British approach," the pamphlet said.

The pamphlet declared: "Had it not taken the historic decl-

ation over India the whole of Western Asia today would be ranged industrial nations which is

needed to deliver the attack on poverty."

SUFFICIENT BOLDNESS

"The question is whether we are prepared to apply our political principles of freedom and equality with sufficient boldness to make possible the economic co-operation between backward

countries and the great Western powers."

The pamphlet observed that the British Empire was not a white man's Empire any more.

It was a new Commonwealth, in which the coloured peoples happened to form the majority.

It could only continue to exist on the basis of absolute racial equality.—Reuter.

GERMAN REDS CALL FOR AN ALL-GERMAN CONSTITUTIONAL COUNCIL

Berlin, Oct. 27.

The East German Socialist Unity Party tonight called on West Germans to join in forming an All-German Constitutional Council.

An official communiqué by the Communist-led East German Socialist Unity Party stated: "The future German Government need not necessarily be modelled on the present Government of the East German Democratic Republic.

"A People's movement must be formed to demand the creation of an All-German Council and put an end to West Germany's remilitarisation."

These demands were contained in a resolution adopted today by the Party's 60-man Central Committee at their two-day special meeting in the Eastern sector of Berlin.

The Committee also ordered that all Party members be "examined" as to their ideological reliability and that new Party membership books be issued.

MOVED FROM PRAGUE

The creation of an all-German Constitutional Council was one of the recommendations of the recent Eastern European Foreign Ministers' meeting at Prague.

The official East German news agency, ADT, tonight quoted Czech refugees as saying that Cardinal Joseph Beran, the Archbishop of Prague, was no longer held prisoner by the Communists in his Palace. He was believed to have been transferred to the Pankrac Prison in Prague.—Reuter.

CZECH CARDINAL IN PRISON?

Vatican City, Oct. 27.

Vatican Radio tonight quoted Czech refugees as saying that Cardinal Joseph Beran, the Archbishop of Prague, was no longer held prisoner by the Communists in his Palace. He was believed to have been transferred to the Pankrac Prison in Prague.—Reuter.

Another Strange Story From A Warsaw Court

London, Oct. 27.

A Warsaw court today heard an ex-Nazi's statement that a mysterious Englishman flew to Poland during the war to attend negotiations between Germans and Poles for common action against advancing Soviet troops, according to Warsaw Radio.

The statement, read by the presiding Judge in a Warsaw trial, was said to have been written by Julius Christian, former chief of the Nazi military counter-espionage service in the Wilno area of Poland, and now in a Russian prison serving a sentence for war crimes.

Christian's statement said that the Englishman used the alias "Robert."

He arrived by plane from Britain and was present when Christiansen held talks with representatives of a Polish underground movement known as the "Home Army."

"COMMON ACTION!"

The theme of these negotiations, the statement alleged, was the common action of the Nazis and the "Home Army" against Soviet regular troops and partisans.

Christiansen added that he knew the "Home Army" had worked against Russia "on the orders of London."

The statement was submitted on the fourth day of the trial of the "Wilno Mobilisation Centre" of the "Home Army."

Two women defendants—Lydia Loww and Wanda Minkiewicz—were said to have

confessed to taking part in the organisation's activities, for which they received "considerable rewards in money"—Reuter.

Denmark May Have Coalition Cabinet

Copenhagen, Oct. 27.

King Frederick of Denmark today named Mr Erik Eriksen, 49-year-old Liberal leader, to form a new Government.

Mr Eriksen was expected to ask the Conservatives to join a two-party Coalition to succeed the Socialist Government of Mr Hans Hedtoft. Mr Hedtoft resigned yesterday after his Government had been defeated by one vote on the question of continuing the domestic rationing of butter.

Dr Ulbricht appealed to the whole German people to "demand urgently" the creation of an all-German Constitutional Council. Both Dr Otto Grotewohl, the East German President, and Dr Wilhelm Pieck, have already emphasised the need for unity.

"DANGEROUS PLANS"

The German-language Soviet newspaper, Taegliche Rundschau, also stressed the need for speed today, when it wrote: "It is essential to make haste, for behind the scenes in Bonn very dangerous war plans are being prepared."

Dr Ulbricht said in his speech: "We hope that among the leading men in West Germany there are still enough independent personalities willing to attend a conference on what the future order in Germany should be."

Both sides must be willing to compromise, he added. "We do not share the opinion that the future all-German Government need necessarily be modelled on the present Government of the German Democratic Repub-

lic," he said.

The statement was submitted

over two miles at Flemington on November 7, had 69 acceptors to 67 but those are not necessarily the final acceptors.

Reuter.

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